

MARVEL

#1

THE
ARCHERS

HAWKEYE®
HAWKEYE®

GENERATIONS

THOMPSON
RAFFAELE
DIGIKORE



THE VANISHING POINT

AN INSTANT APART!
A MOMENT BEYOND!

LOOSED FROM THE SHACKLES OF PAST, PRESENT, FUTURE—
A PLACE WHERE TIME HAS NO MEANING!

BUT WHERE TRUE INSIGHT CAN BE GAINED!
MAKE YOUR CHOICE! SELECT YOUR DESTINATION!
THIS JOURNEY IS A GIFT...

AS A BOY, CLINT BARTON RAN AWAY FROM HIS ABUSIVE FOSTER FATHER TO JOIN THE CIRCUS. HIS APTITUDE FOR ARCHERY LANDED HIM AN APPRENTICESHIP UNDER THE SWORDSMAN WHO—THOUGH HE HELPED CLINT HONE HIS SKILLS—TURNED OUT TO BE A CRIMINAL. NOW CLINT'S AN AVENGER AND ONE OF THE TWO GREATEST SHARPSHOOTERS KNOWN TO MAN. HE IS...

HAWKEYE

KATE BISHOP WAS BORN THE DAUGHTER OF A WEALTHY BUSINESSMAN, BUT WHEN SHE LEARNED THAT HER FATHER'S FORTUNE WAS BUILT ON A LIFE OF CRIME, SHE VOWED TO RISE ABOVE THOSE WHO'D LET HER DOWN.

SHE SET OUT TO BETTER THE WORLD AND HAS BECOME A DAMN GOOD SUPER HERO. NOW KATE'S ONE OF THE GREATEST PRIVATE DETECTIVES IN LOS ANGELES AND THE WORLD'S GREATEST SHARPSHOOTER. SHE IS...

HAWKEYE



GENERATIONS

THE ARCHERS

KELLY THOMPSON
WRITER

STEFANO RAFFAELE
ARTIST

DIGIKORE
COLOR ARTIST

VC'S JOE SABINO
LETTERER

GREG SMALLWOOD
MAIN COVER ARTIST

ALEX ROSS;
ELIZABETH TORQUE;
MEGHAN HETRICK
VARIANT COVER ARTISTS

CHARLES BEACHAM
EDITOR

SANA AMANAT
SUPERVISING EDITOR

AXEL ALONSO
EDITOR IN CHIEF

JOE QUESADA
CHIEF CREATIVE OFFICER

DAN BUCKLEY
PRESIDENT

ALAN FINE
EXECUTIVE PRODUCER

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AN ISLAND IN...

...HONESTLY? I
HAVE NO IDEA WHERE
THIS ISLAND IS.

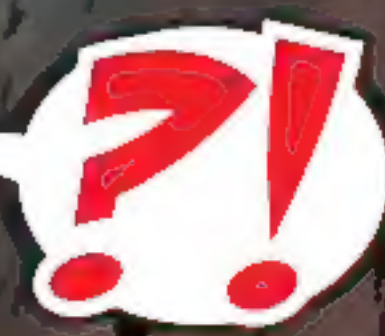
SO, ONE MINUTE THINGS ARE
TOTALLY NORMAL...Y'KNOW,
BATTLING TO SAVE THE WORLD,
JUST EVERYDAY BORING STUFF
IN THE LIFE OF A HAWKEYE...

...AND NOW I'M HIP-
DEEP IN JUNGLE. AND
I GOTTA SAY, NOT
LOVING THE LOCALE.

IT'S VERY MUCH WITH THE
BUGS AND THE SNAKES AND
THE EXTREME HOTNESS.
DO. NOT. LIKE.

THERE'S ALSO THE FACT THAT
THE ENTIRE ISLAND IS CRAWLING
WITH THE MOST FAMOUS
MARKSMEN IN THE WORLD.

SNAP



TWING

AND SINCE MOST OF THEM
ARE VILLAINS, THEY'RE ALL
TRYING TO KILL EACH
OTHER, NATCH...

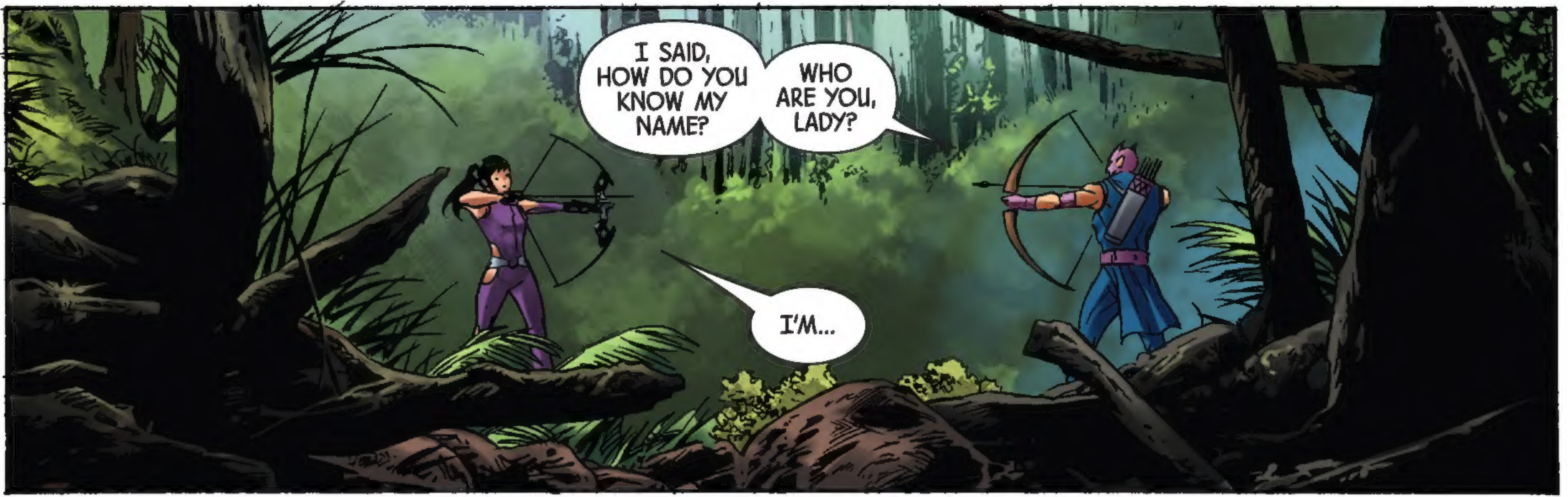
AND WHEN I SAY THE **MOST
FAMOUS MARKSMEN**,
THAT OF COURSE INCLUDES...



...CLINT!

HOW DO YOU KNOW THAT NAME?!

NOT SURE EXACTLY WHERE OR WHEN I AM, BUT CLINT DOESN'T RECOGNIZE ME...AND BASED ON HIS COSTUME, I'M DEFINITELY IN THE PAST. JUST GREAT.



I SAID,
HOW DO YOU
KNOW MY
NAME?

WHO
ARE YOU,
LADY?

I'M...

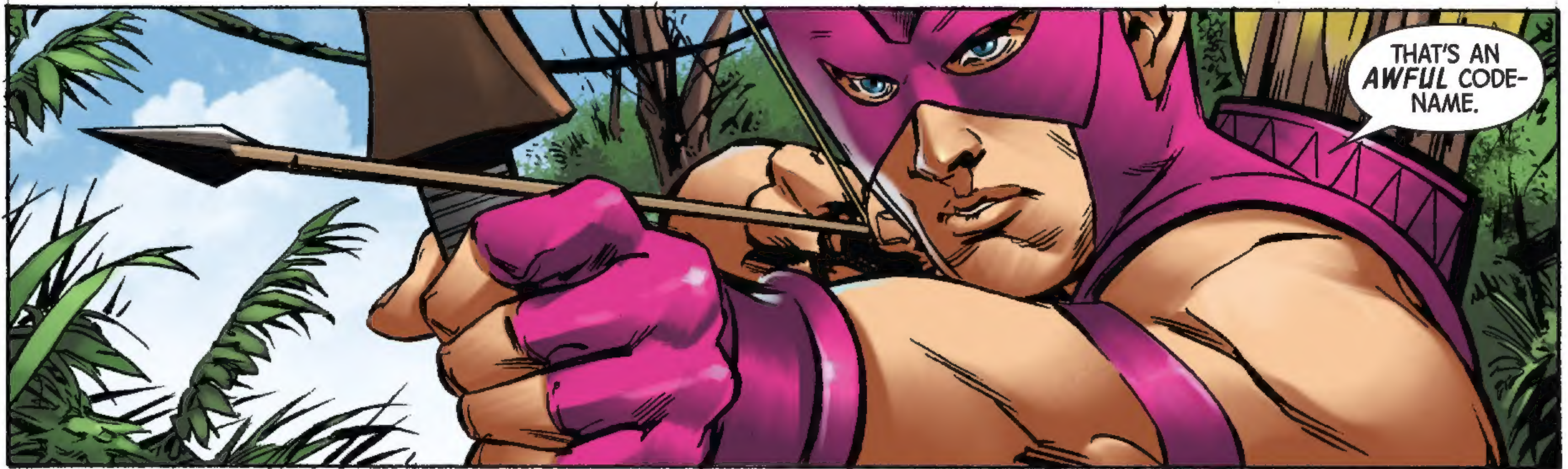


ASSUMING I AM IN THE PAST,
LITERALLY EVERY MOVIE I'VE EVER
SEEN SAYS I SHOULDN'T TALK
ABOUT THE FUTURE OR I
RISK MUCKING IT UP. SO...

I'M UH,
HAWK--UH...
HAWK-ESS?

YEAH,
HAWK-ESS.

UGH. HAWK-ESS???
WAY TO THINK ON
YOUR FEET, KATE.



THAT'S AN
AWFUL CODE-
NAME.



I SORT OF
AGREE. BUT TOO
LATE TO CHANGE
IT NOW.

YOU
CAN CALL ME
KATE.



WHY DON'T
YOU HAVE A
BELT LIKE THE
OTHERS?!



I...UH...
I TOOK MINE
OFF?



WITHOUT
BLOWING UP?
I DON'T THINK
SO!

MINE
MUST HAVE BEEN
BROKEN. I DON'T
KNOW WHAT ELSE
TO TELL YOU!



WELL...
THAT DOESN'T
SEEM RIGHT.



WELL, UNLESS
YOU'RE WILLING TO
KILL ME, AND I KNOW YOU'RE
NOT, *CLINT*, THEN I SUGGEST
YOU LOWER YOUR WEAPON.



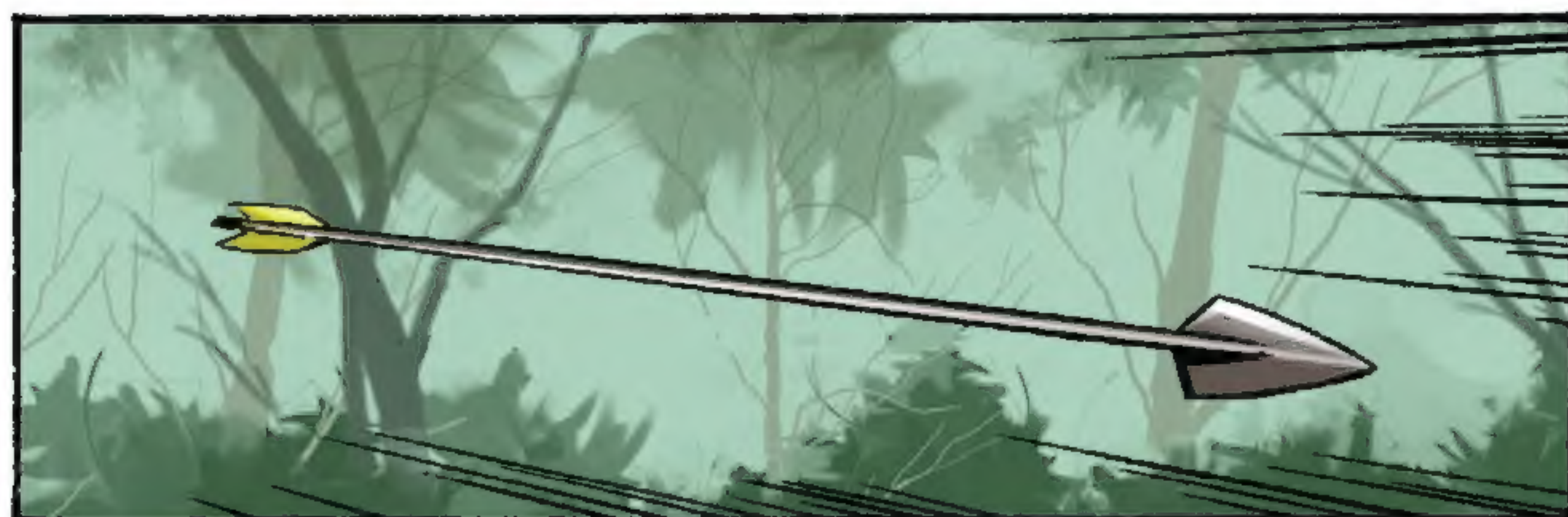
HEY! YOU CAN'T JUST KEEP YELLING OUT
SOMEONE'S NAME LIKE THAT...I WEAR THIS
MASK FOR A REASON, YOU KNOW...AND
HOW DO YOU KNOW MY
NAME ANYWAY?!



IT'S A LONG
STORY. I KNOW
YOU'RE A HERO, LIKE ME,
AND SO IMMA JUST PUT THIS
DOWN BECAUSE I'M DEFINITELY
NOT SHOOTING YOU AND I
DON'T THINK YOU'RE
GOING TO SHOOT
ME EITHER--



FWIP



OR HE IS DEFINITELY GOING
TO DO JUST THAT! GAH! I
CAN'T BELIEVE I'M GOING
TO GET KILLED BY OLD-
TIMEY HAWKEYE.



A BIT LATER.

DID YOU
KNOW THAT
GUY?

NO.

POOR GUY.
NOT EVEN A
NAME.

HE WAS
TRYING TO
KILL YOU.

YEAH,
YOU'RE RIGHT.
WHAT AN
ASSHAT.

ASSHAT?

OH, GREAT. I'M ALREADY
INTRODUCING NEW WORDS
TO THE PAST. WHERE DOES
THAT RATE ON THE "DEAD
BUTTERFLY" TIME-TRAVEL
SCALE? LOCK IT UP, KATE!

SO, WHO ARE
YOU REALLY? I'VE
NEVER SEEN YOU BEFORE,
OR HEARD OF YOU, BUT
YOU LOOK PRETTY
CAPABLE WITH A BOW
AND ARROW...

I'M...I'M
NEW. A, UH, **NEW**
SUPER HERO.

STILL DOESN'T
EXPLAIN HOW YOU
KNOW MY NAME.

I KNOW, UH...
BLACK WIDOW. YEAH.
AND SHE TOLD ME WHO
YOU WERE. SHE TRUSTED
ME WITH YOUR SECRET
AND YOU CAN TOO.

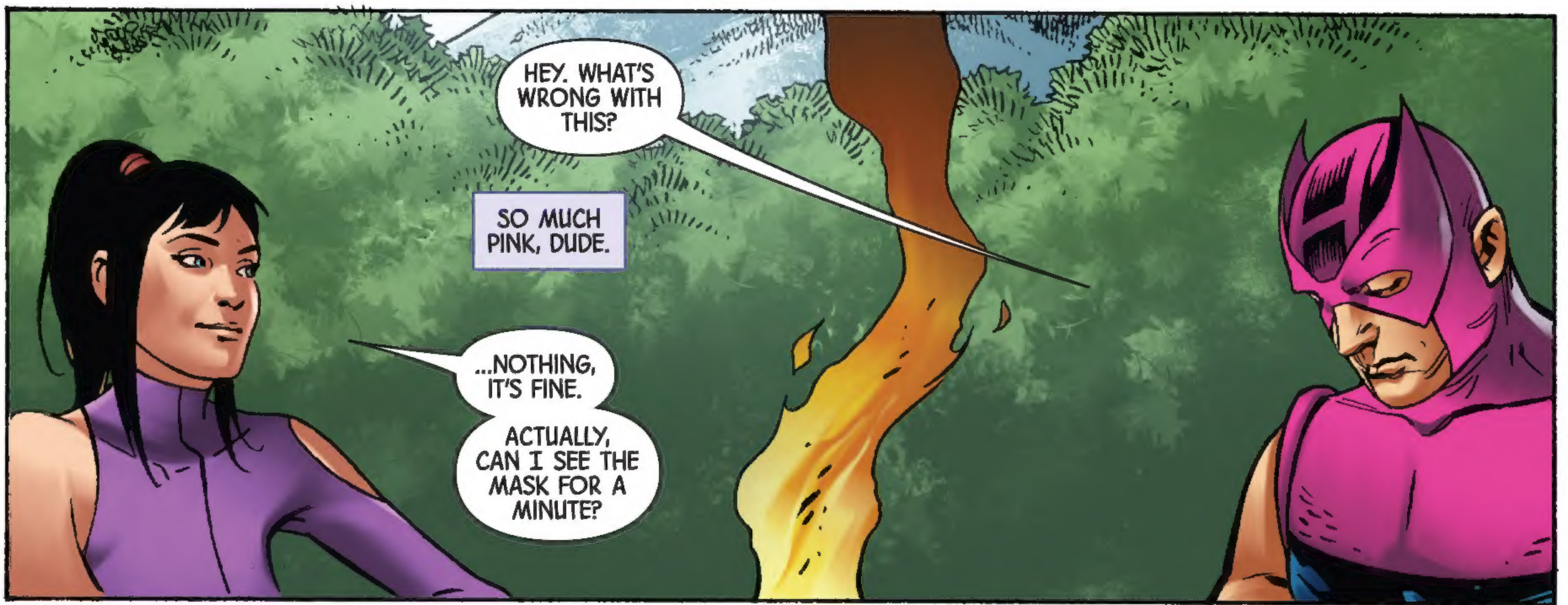
I'M HERE TO
HELP. I'D NEVER HURT
YOU. AND I KNOW YOU'D
NEVER HURT ME. WELL,
NOT ON PURPOSE,
AT LEAST.

YOU'RE ASKING
ME TO TAKE A LOT
ON FAITH, HERE.

I KNOW.

WELL, A LITTLE
ADVICE, YOU SHOULD
WORK ON YOUR COSTUME
SOME MORE BEFORE YOU
GO PRO. I MEAN, WHAT
ARE ALL THOSE HOLES
EVEN ABOUT? MAKES
NO SENSE.

I CAN'T BELIEVE
YOU'RE MAKING FUN
OF MY COSTUME WHILE
YOU'RE IN THAT...
MONSTROSITY.

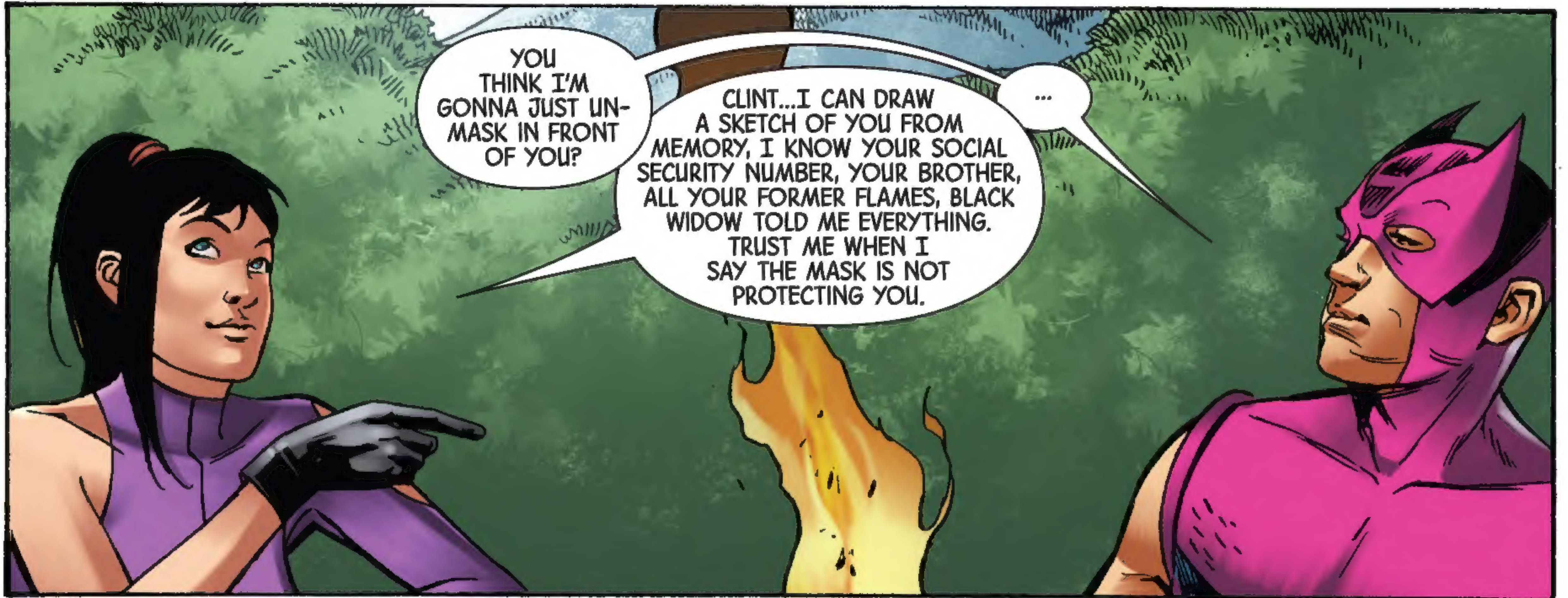


HEY. WHAT'S
WRONG WITH
THIS?

SO MUCH
PINK, DUDE.

...NOTHING,
IT'S FINE.

ACTUALLY,
CAN I SEE THE
MASK FOR A
MINUTE?



YOU
THINK I'M
GONNA JUST UN-
MASK IN FRONT
OF YOU?

CLINT...I CAN DRAW
A SKETCH OF YOU FROM
MEMORY, I KNOW YOUR SOCIAL
SECURITY NUMBER, YOUR BROTHER,
ALL YOUR FORMER FLAMES, BLACK
WIDOW TOLD ME EVERYTHING.
TRUST ME WHEN I
SAY THE MASK IS NOT
PROTECTING YOU.

...



SWEET. ALWAYS
WANTED TO TRY
THIS THING ON!

YESSSS.

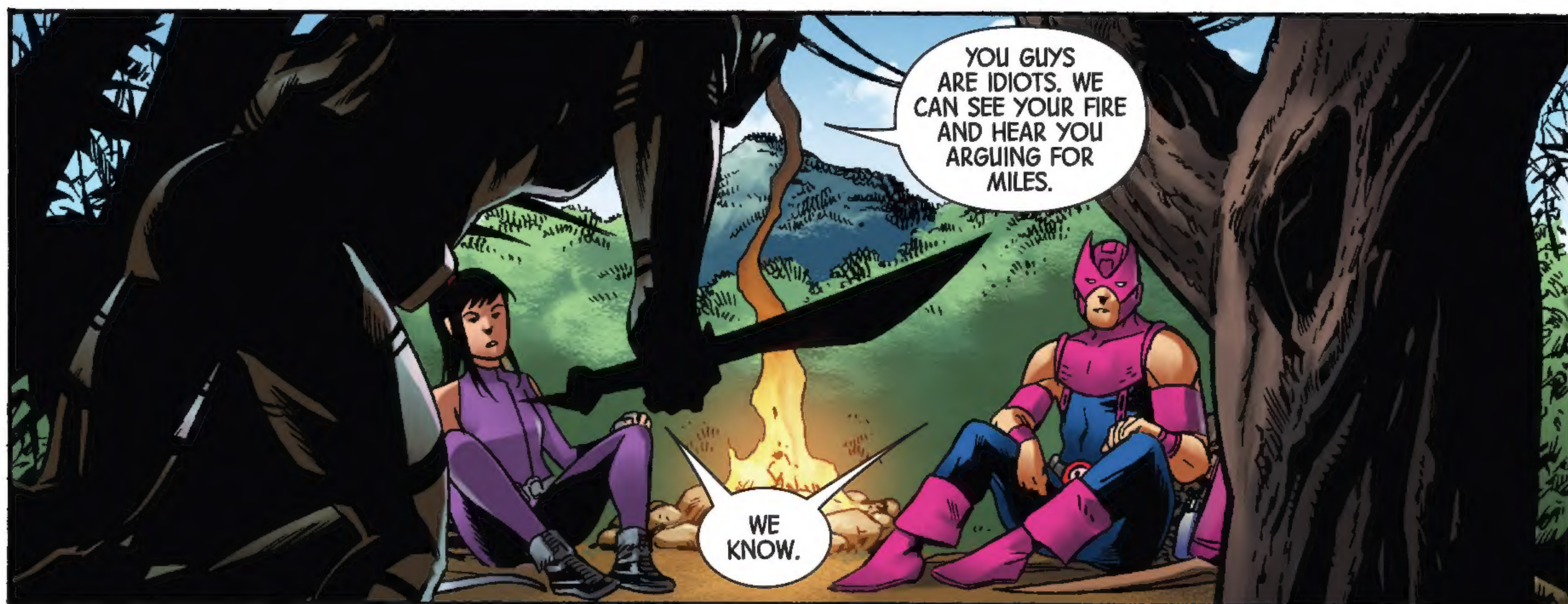
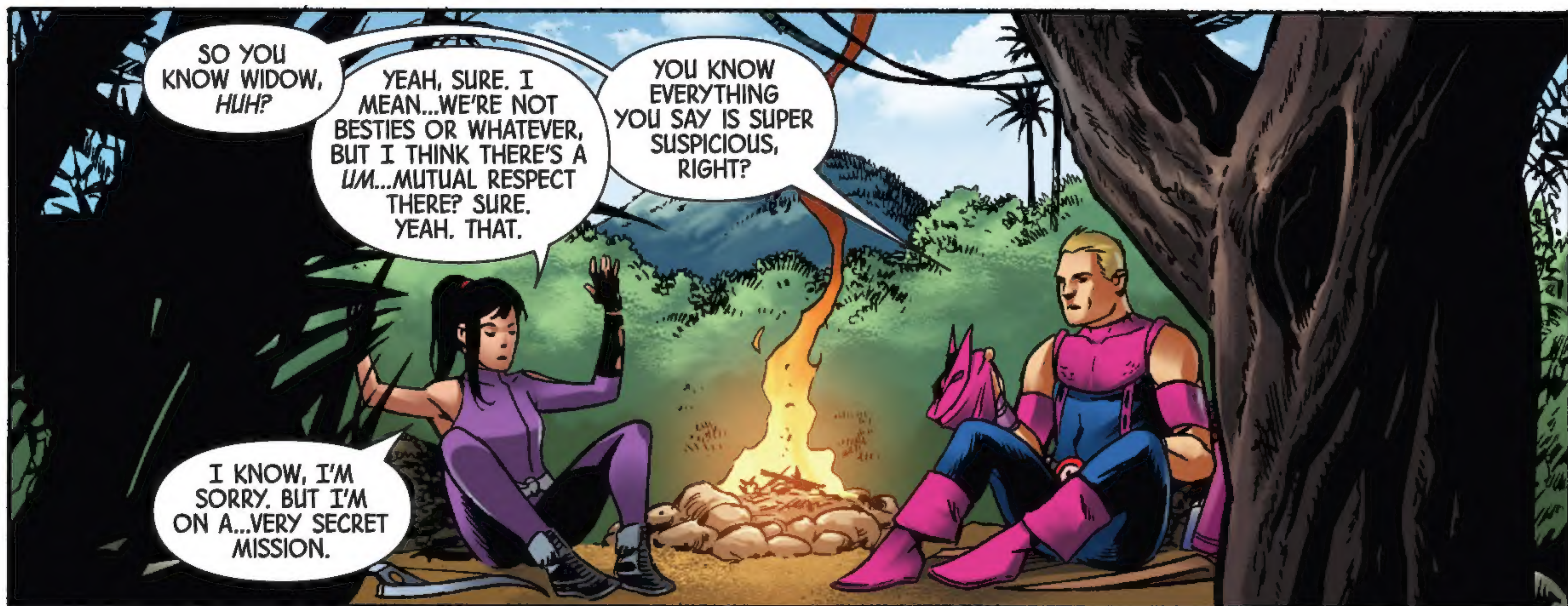
→SNIFF←
SMELLS FUNNY.

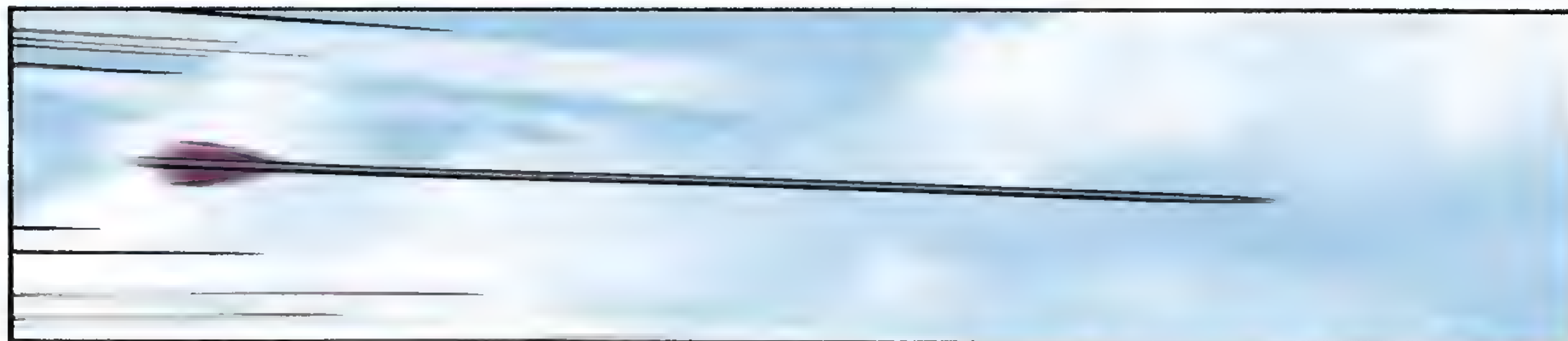
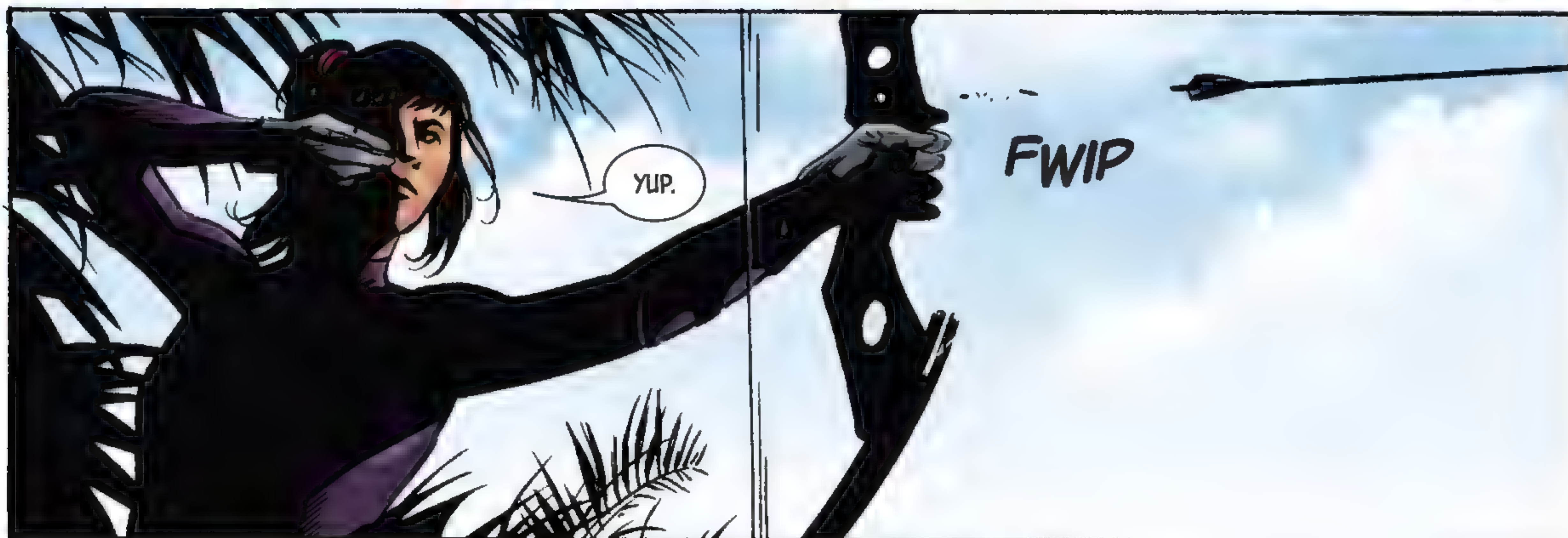


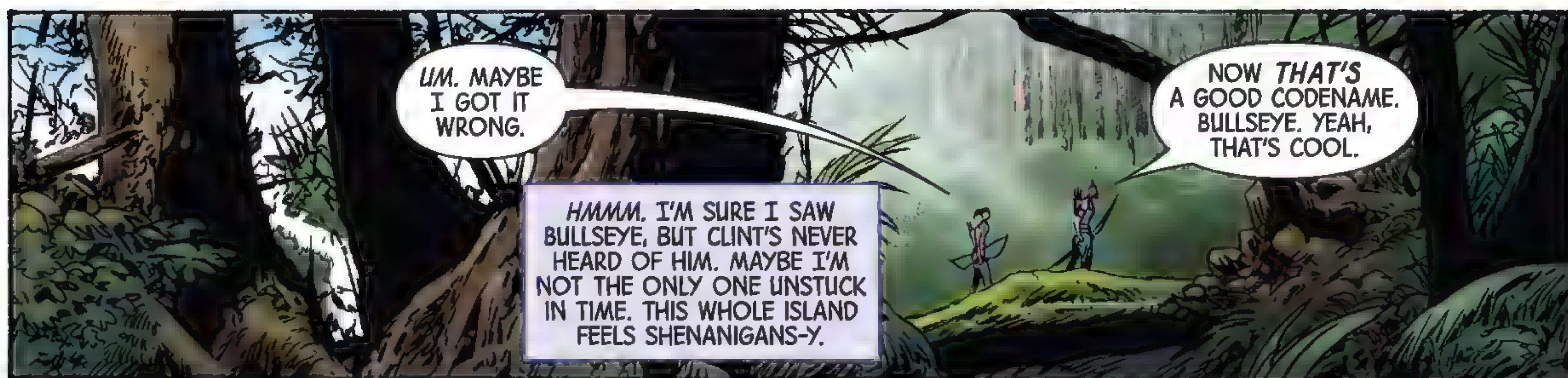
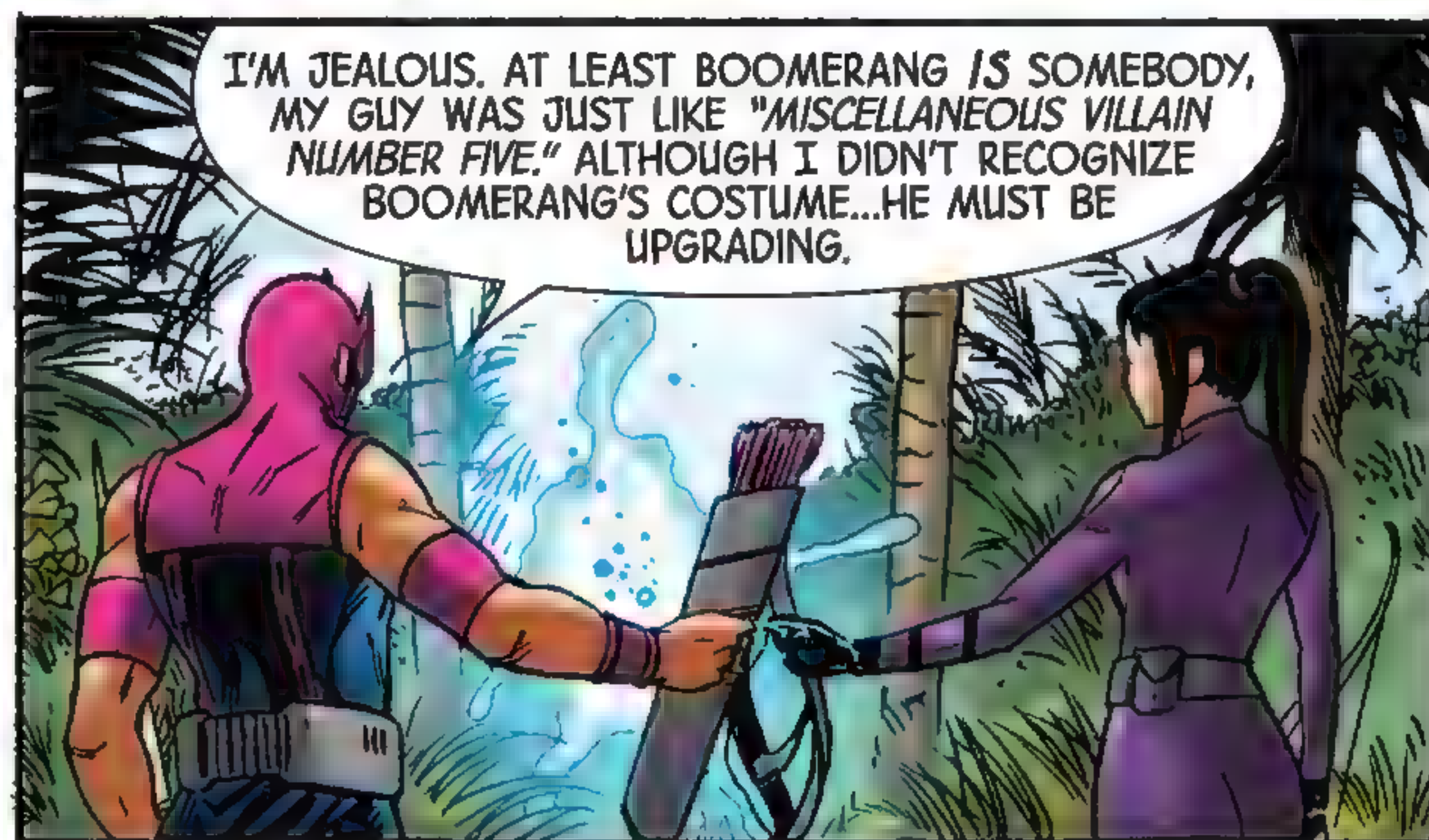
HOW'S IT
LOOK?

EH. STICK
WITH THE HIP
HOLES.

WHATEVER.
I'M ROCKING
IT.









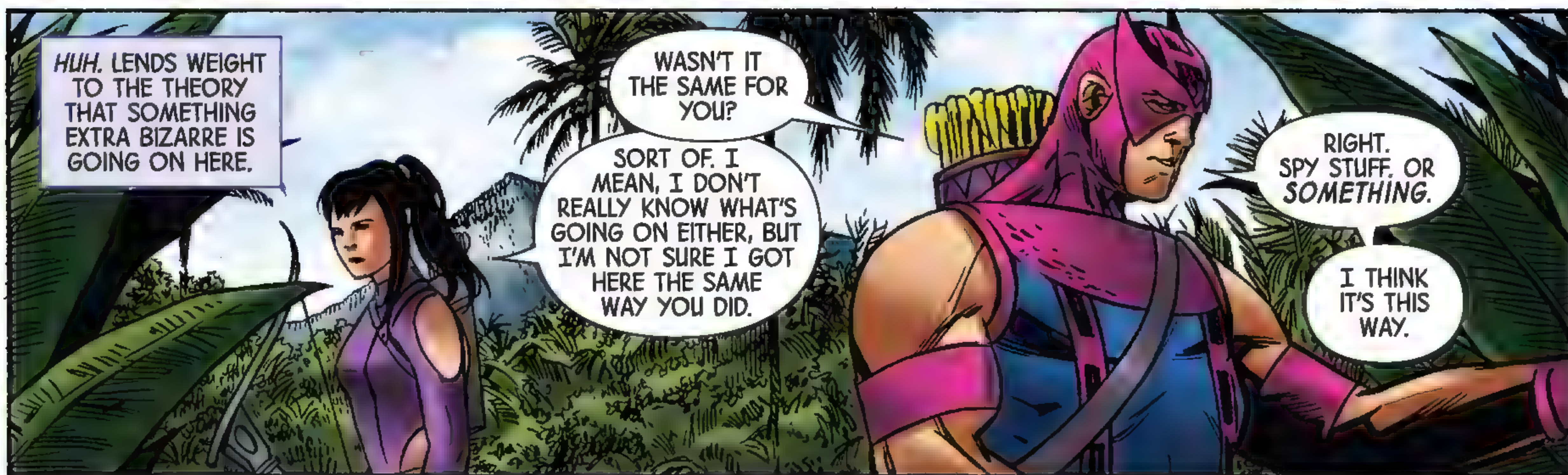
GOTTA PROD CLINT A LITTLE BIT, SEE IF I CAN PIECE TOGETHER WHAT'S REALLY GOING ON HERE WITHOUT SAYING TOO MUCH.

SOOOO... YOU CAME HERE WILLINGLY, WHY?

WELL, *WILLINGLY* IS A STRETCH. I WAS INTRIGUED BY A CONTEST TO PROVE WHO THE BEST MARKSMAN IN THE UNIVERSE IS--

--PLUS THE WINNER GETS A HUGE PILE OF MONEY--

--BUT THEN I JUST SORT OF WOKE UP HERE?



HUH. LENDS WEIGHT TO THE THEORY THAT SOMETHING EXTRA BIZARRE IS GOING ON HERE.

WASN'T IT THE SAME FOR YOU?

SORT OF. I MEAN, I DON'T REALLY KNOW WHAT'S GOING ON EITHER, BUT I'M NOT SURE I GOT HERE THE SAME WAY YOU DID.

RIGHT. SPY STUFF. OR SOMETHING.

I THINK IT'S THIS WAY.



ANYWAY, I WAKE UP HERE AND IT'S JUST STUPID WITH VILLAINS. SO WHOEVER IS BEHIND THE WHOLE THING--AND I HAVE MY SUSPICIONS--DIDN'T ACCOUNT FOR THE FACT THAT THEY'VE BROUGHT, Y'KNOW, *VILLAINS*.

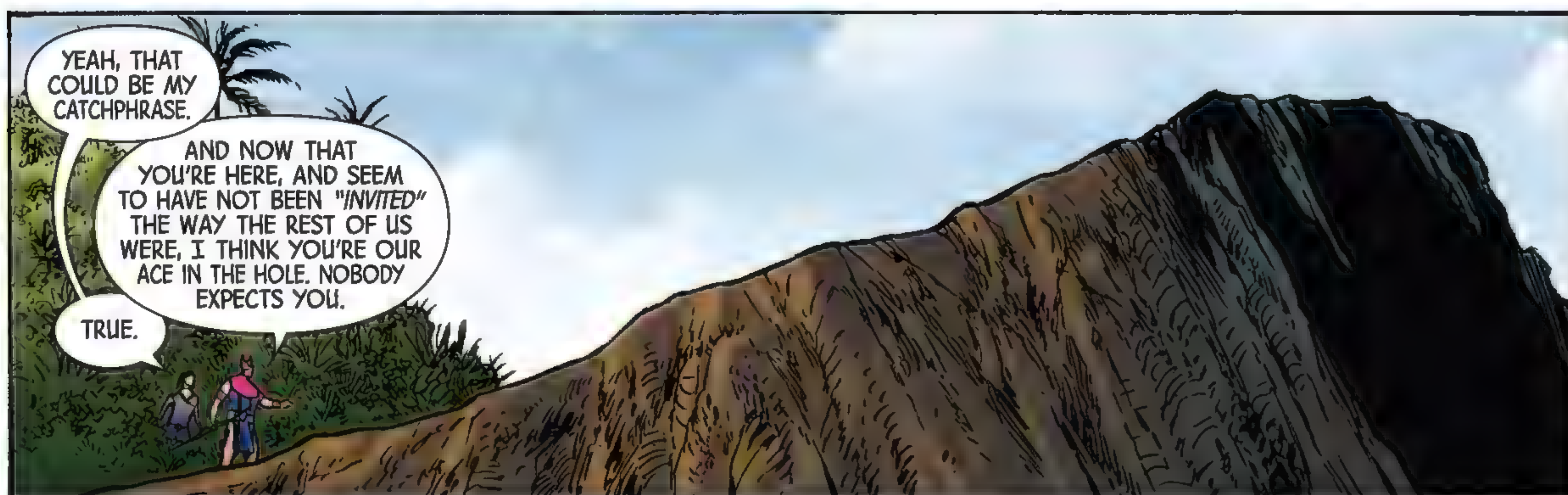
AND SO THE VILLAINS OPTED TO JUST START KILLING EACH OTHER INSTEAD OF TAGGING THEM OUT WITH THE TELEPORT BELTS.

EXACTLY.



SO, I DECIDED, IN A PERHAPS ILL-ADVISED MOVE, THAT I'D TAKE THEM ALL OUT WITH THE BELTS BEFORE THIS PLACE COULD BECOME A TOTAL BLOOD-BATH.

SOMETIMES BEING A SUPER HERO IS SUPER ANNOYING.



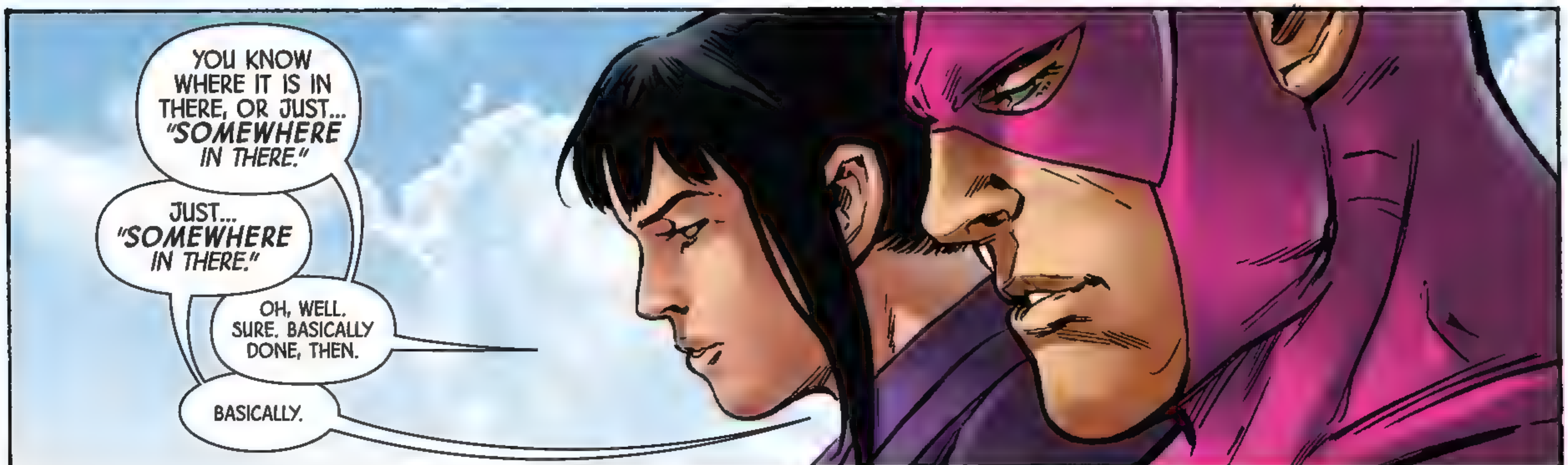
YEAH, THAT COULD BE MY CATCHPHRASE.

AND NOW THAT YOU'RE HERE, AND SEEM TO HAVE NOT BEEN "INVITED" THE WAY THE REST OF US WERE, I THINK YOU'RE OUR ACE IN THE HOLE. NOBODY EXPECTS YOU.

TRUE.



AND NOT LONG BEFORE I FOUND YOU, I FOUND THIS. I THINK IT'S OUR MYSTERIOUS MASTERMIND'S BASE OF OPERATIONS.

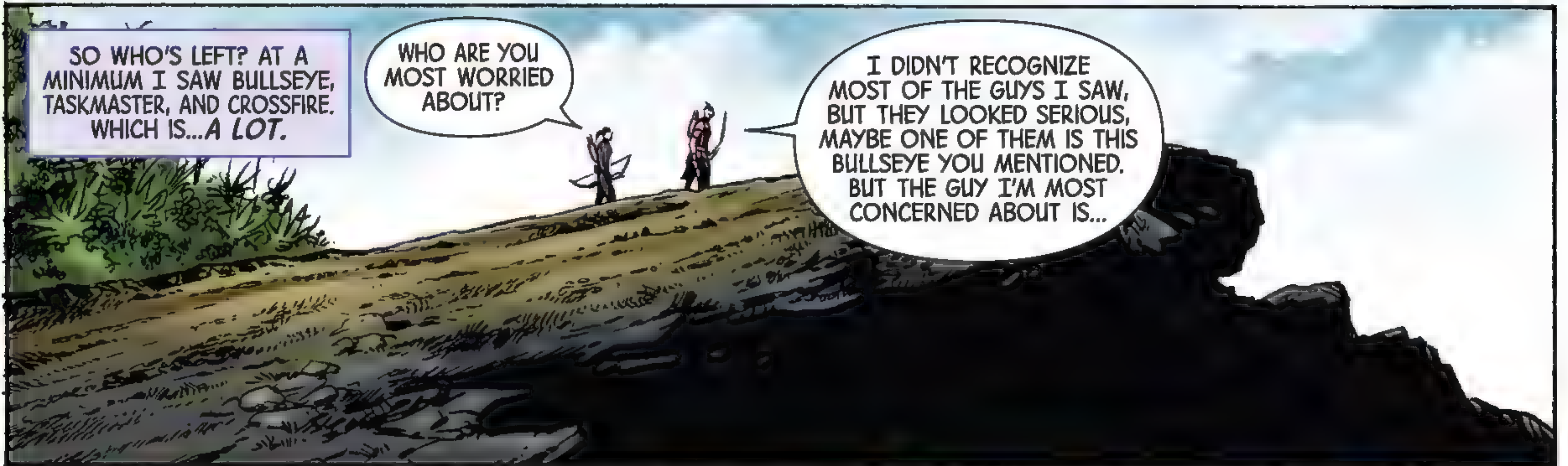


YOU KNOW WHERE IT IS IN THERE, OR JUST... "SOMEWHERE IN THERE."

JUST... "SOMEWHERE IN THERE."

OH, WELL. SURE. BASICALLY DONE, THEN.

BASICALLY.





YOU WOUND ME, HAWKEYE.

YES, I'D LIKE TO.



SO, IT'S TIME FOR THE CLASSIC SUPER HERO TEAM-UP? WE GO DOWN THERE AND SHUT ALL THIS DOWN? IS THAT THE PLAN?

NO. *SHE'S* GOING DOWN THERE TO SHUT ALL THIS DOWN. I'M SENDING YOU HOME.



BUT...WHAT ABOUT THE OTHERS? YOU'RE GOING TO NEED HELP TO STAY ALIVE AND TO KEEP *OTHERS* ALIVE. I CAN HELP.

OR YOU CAN JUST STAB US IN THE BACK AT THE WORST POSSIBLE MOMENT.

YOU DON'T EVEN *KNOW* HER. *SHE* COULD BE THE MASTERMIND.



IT'S OCCURRED TO ME. BUT I'VE KNOWN HER FOR A FEW HOURS AND ALREADY I TRUST HER MORE THAN YOU, SO I'LL TAKE THE RISK.



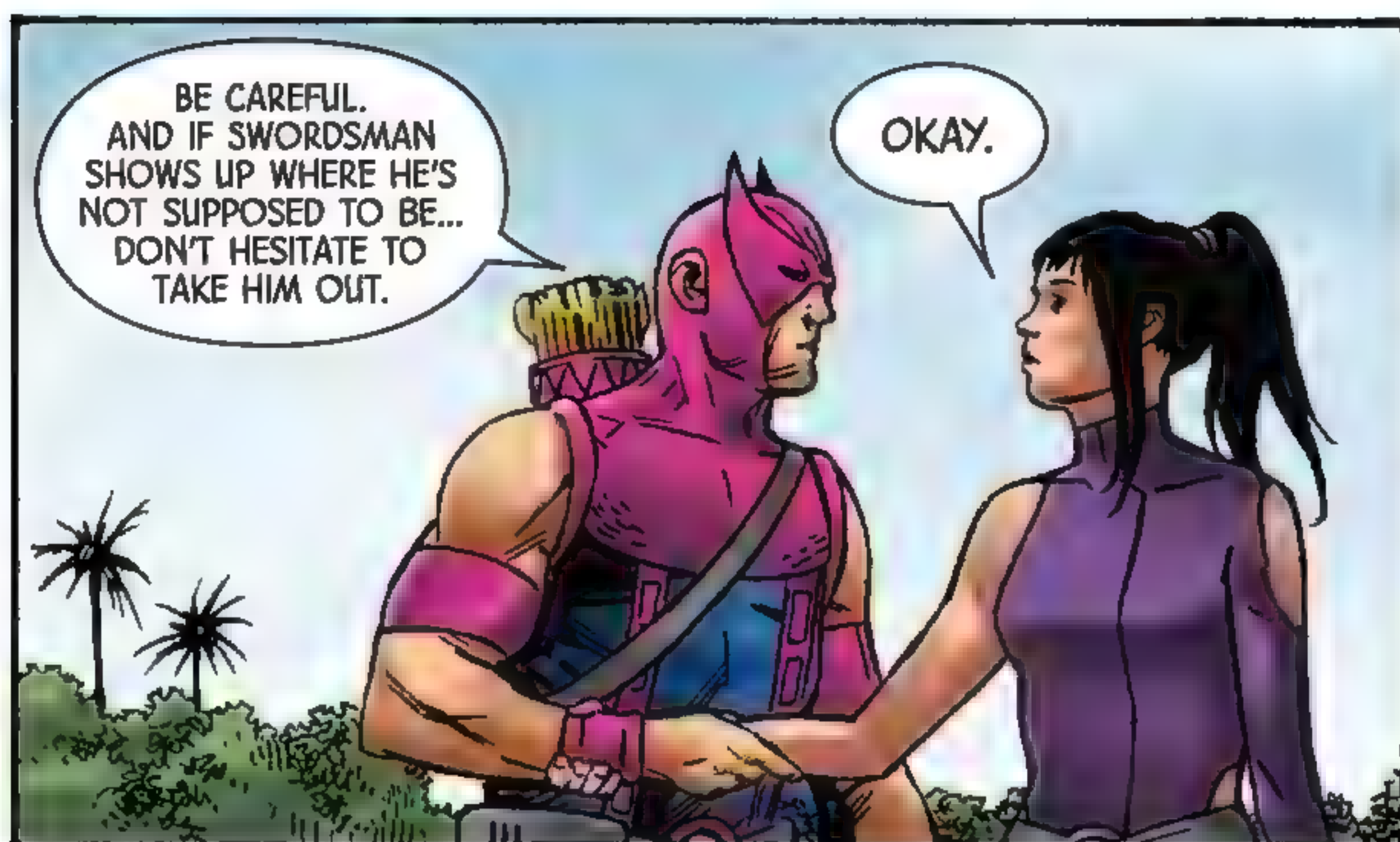
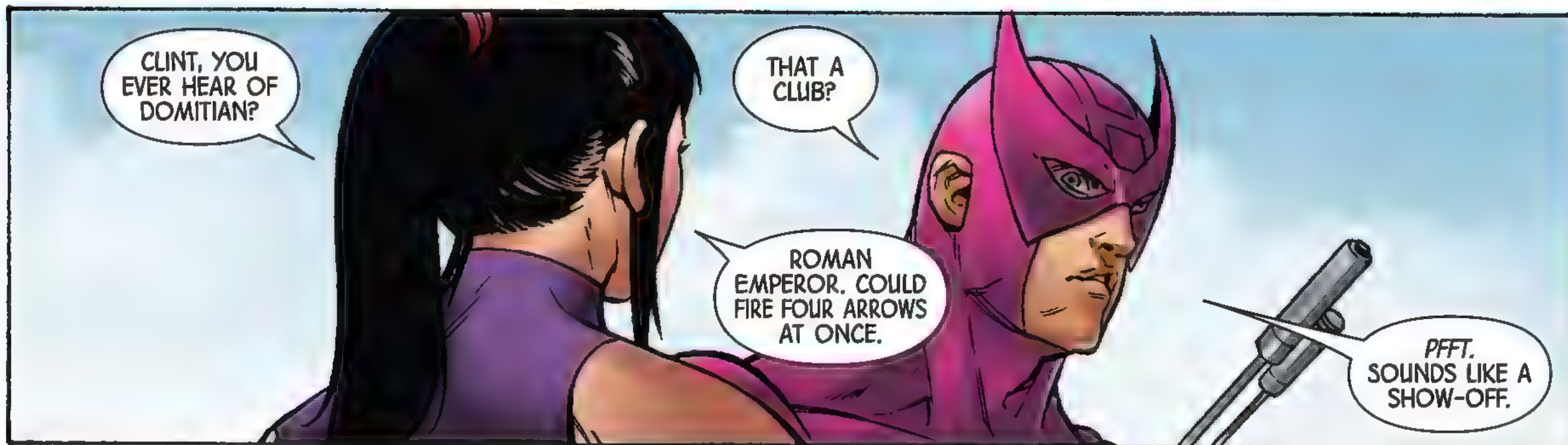
BUT YOU'RE RIGHT. I MAY NEED HELP GIVEN THE SHEER NUMBERS I'M FACING. YOU CAN STAY FOR NOW.

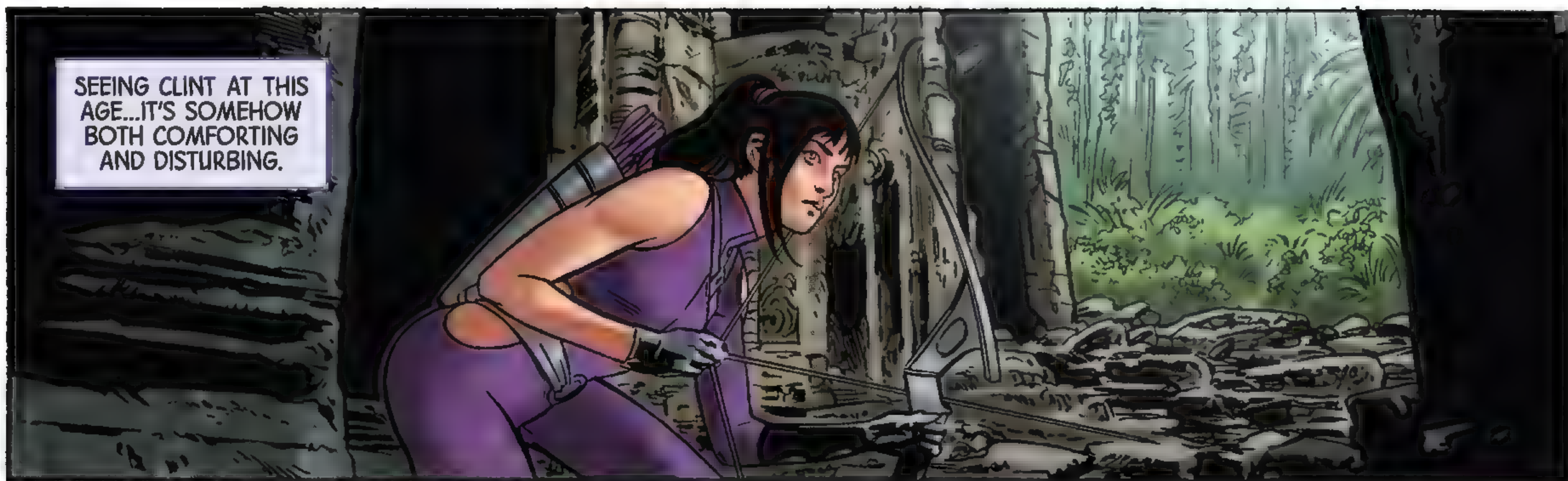


BUT ONE WRONG MOVE AND YOU'RE OUT OF HERE, SWORDSMAN.

YOU HAVEN'T THE SENSE YOU WERE BORN WITH, SON.

TALK AWAY, SWORDSMAN. I'M NOT LETTING YOU OUT OF MY SIGHT.





SEEING CLINT AT THIS AGE...IT'S SOMEHOW BOTH COMFORTING AND DISTURBING.

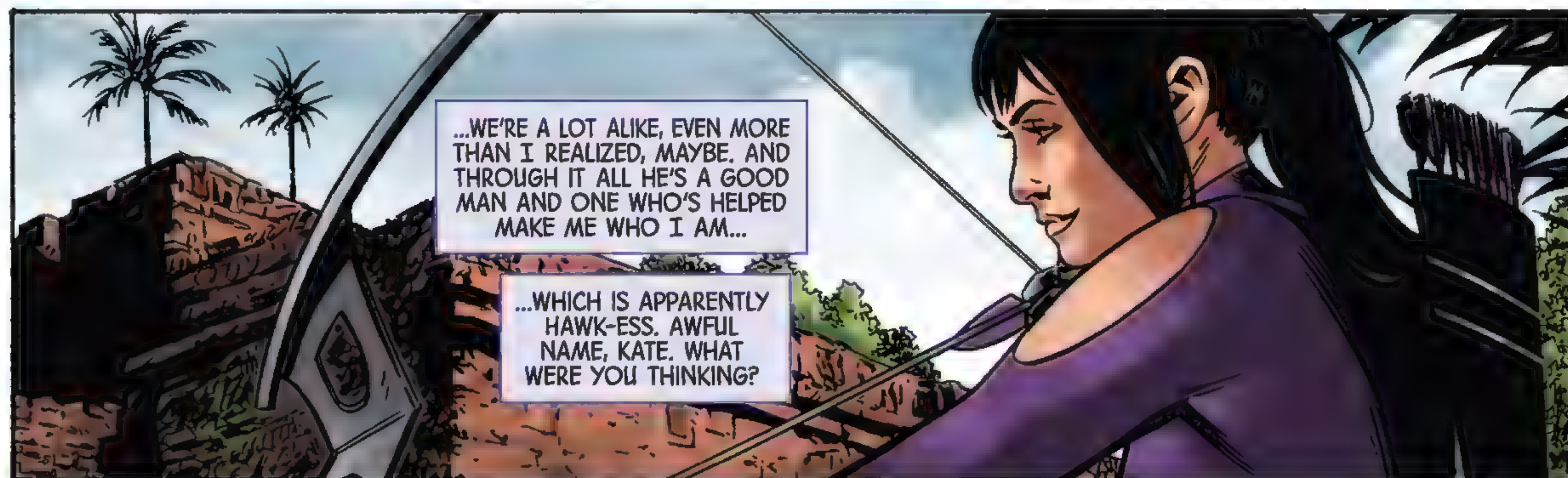


TO SEE HIM WITH SWORDSMAN, SUCH A MESSED-UP FATHER FIGURE... AND TO BE GOING THROUGH SOMETHING SO SIMILAR IN MY OWN LIFE WITH MY FATHER.--

--BOTH OF US SO UNSURE HOW IT'S ALL GOING TO END...

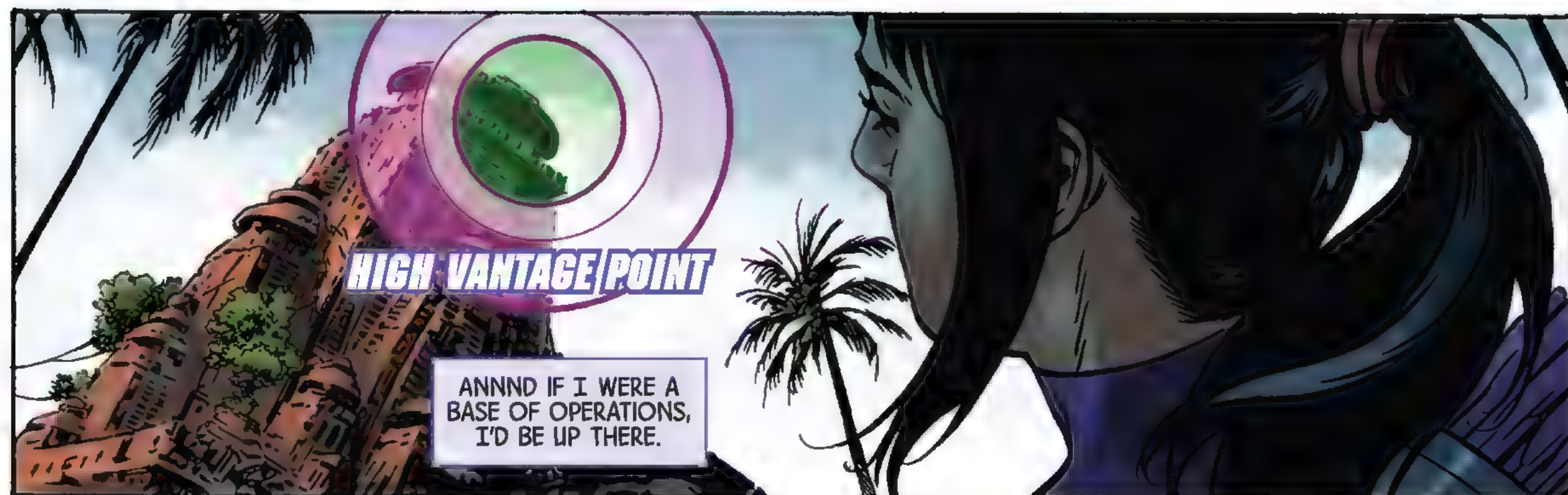


...MAKES ME GRATEFUL TO HAVE HAD A TEACHER AND A FRIEND LIKE CLINT. I KNOW I GIVE HIM ENDLESS GRIEF ABOUT HOW IRRESPONSIBLE HE IS, WHAT A MESS HE IS...BUT THE TRUTH IS...



...WE'RE A LOT ALIKE, EVEN MORE THAN I REALIZED, MAYBE, AND THROUGH IT ALL HE'S A GOOD MAN AND ONE WHO'S HELPED MAKE ME WHO I AM...

...WHICH IS APPARENTLY HAWK-ESS. AWFUL NAME, KATE. WHAT WERE YOU THINKING?



HIGH VANTAGE POINT

ANNND IF I WERE A BASE OF OPERATIONS, I'D BE UP THERE.



SHOULD JUST
TAKE SWORDSMAN
OUT RIGHT NOW.
TOO RISKY TO
KEEP HIM HERE.



BUT HE'LL
COME IN HANDY AT
KEEPING ME NOT DEAD
IF WE RUN INTO MORE
THAN ONE OF THESE
JOKERS AT THE
SAME TIME.

WHAT A
NIGHTMARE.



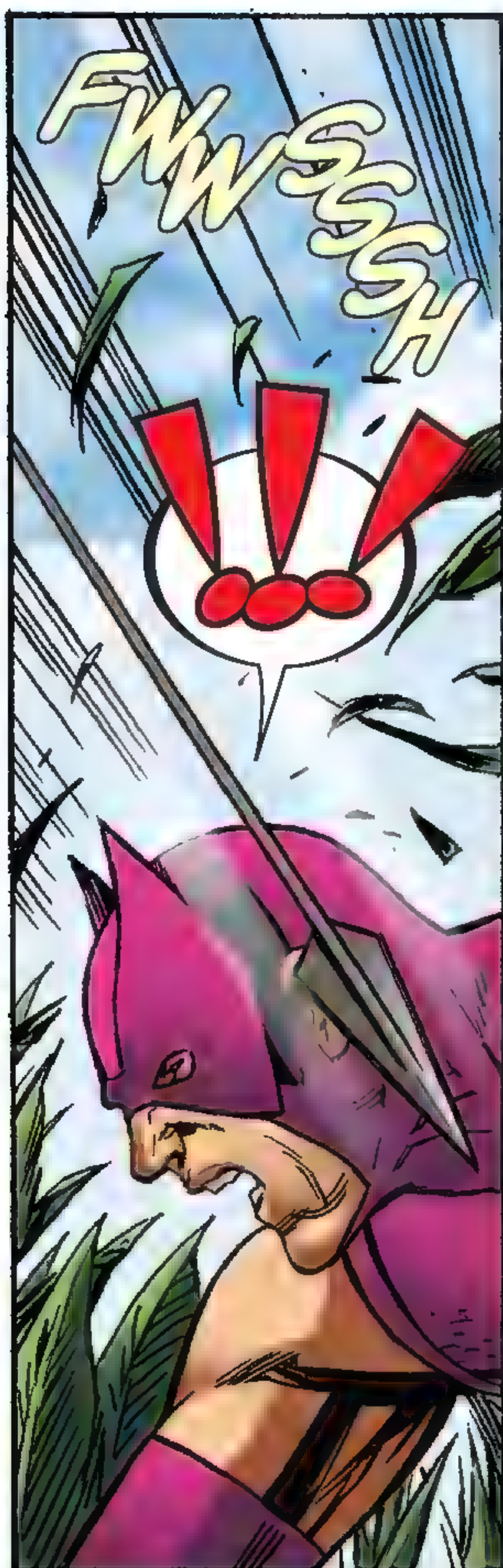
IF SWORDSMAN
IS BEHIND ALL THIS,
HE'D HAVE TO BE WORKING
WITH SOMEONE. SOMEONE
FROM THE OLD DAYS
MAYBE...OR PERHAPS A
NEW PROTEGE...



DAMN. HE'S
SLIPPED AWAY INTO
THE TREES. I HEAR
SOMETHING...IS IT
HIM? OR SOMEONE
ELSE?



ANNNND
THIS IS THE MOMENT
WHEN I'M GOING
TO GET ATTACKED,
ISN'T IT?



THAT WAS CLOSE, TOO CLOSE. THIS GUY KNOWS WHAT HE'S DOING.

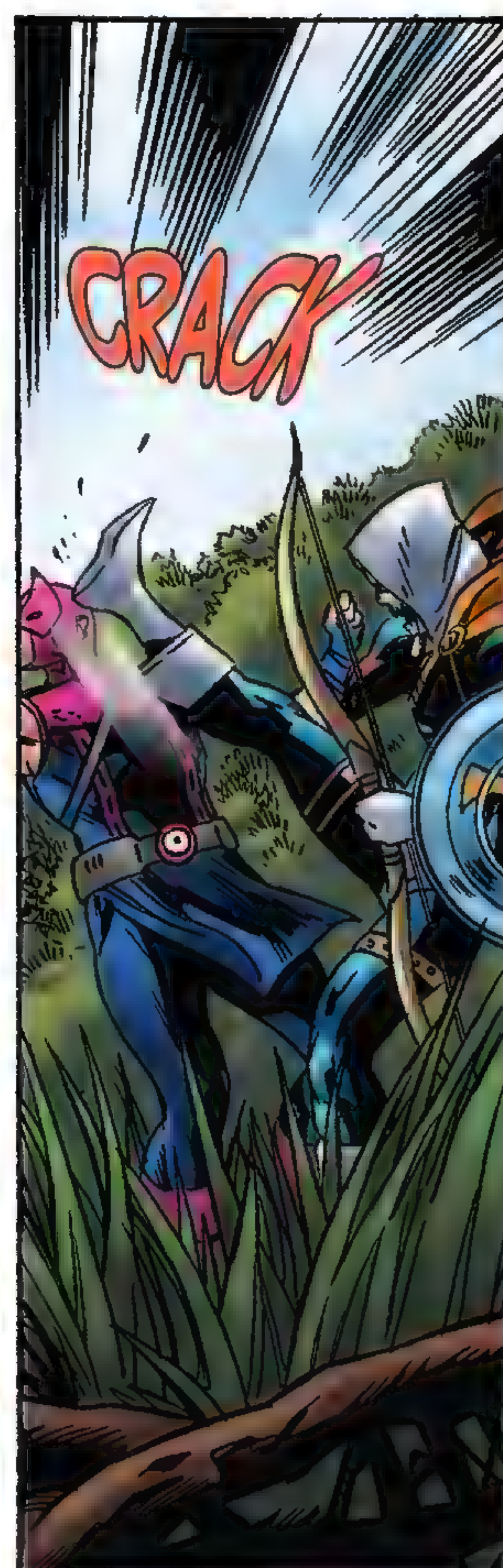


HAWKEYE! TIME TO DIE AT THE HANDS OF TASKMASTER!

TASKMASTER? NEVER HEARD OF HIM! BUT HE SEEMS TO KNOW ME. THIS WHOLE SITUATION JUST GETS MORE AND MORE BIZARRE!

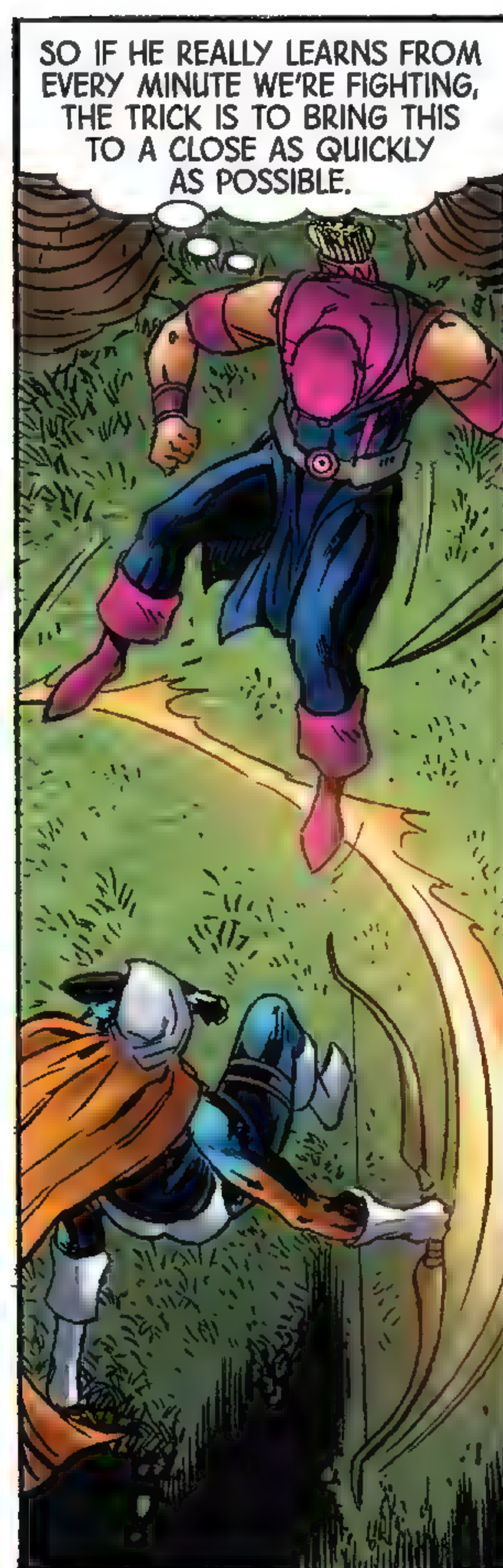


YOU'RE A FOOL, HAWKEYE! I HAVE PHOTOGRAPHIC REFLEXES. I SEE A MOVE ONCE AND I CAN DUPLICATE IT PERFECTLY!



THANKS FOR THE THE TIP, SKULL-FACE!

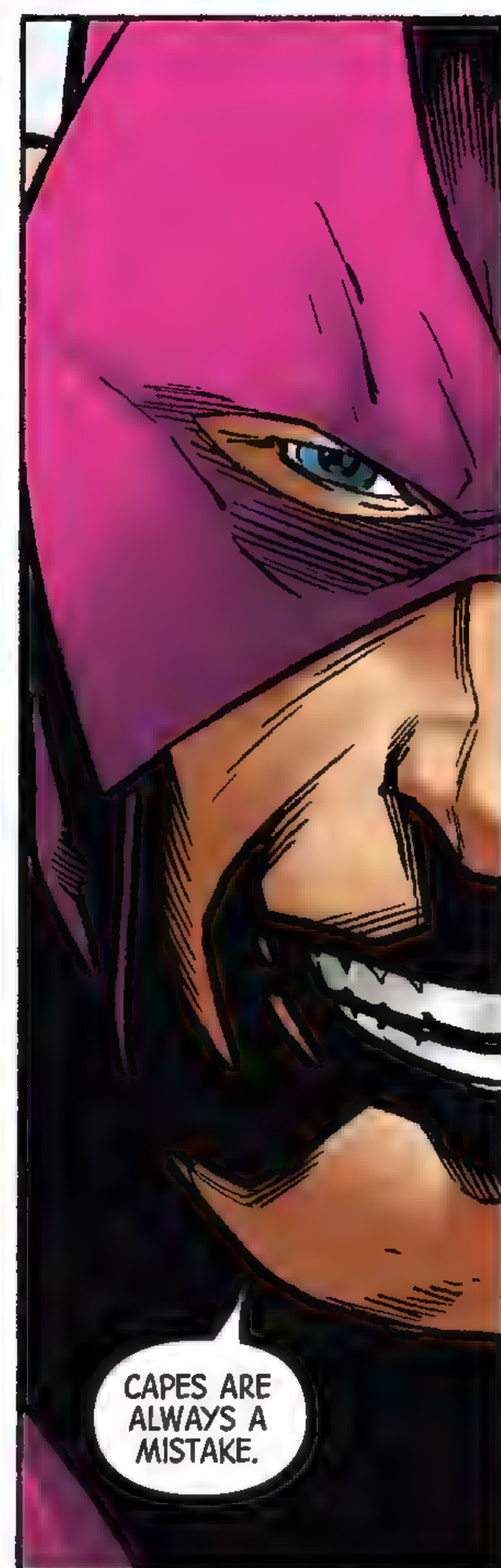
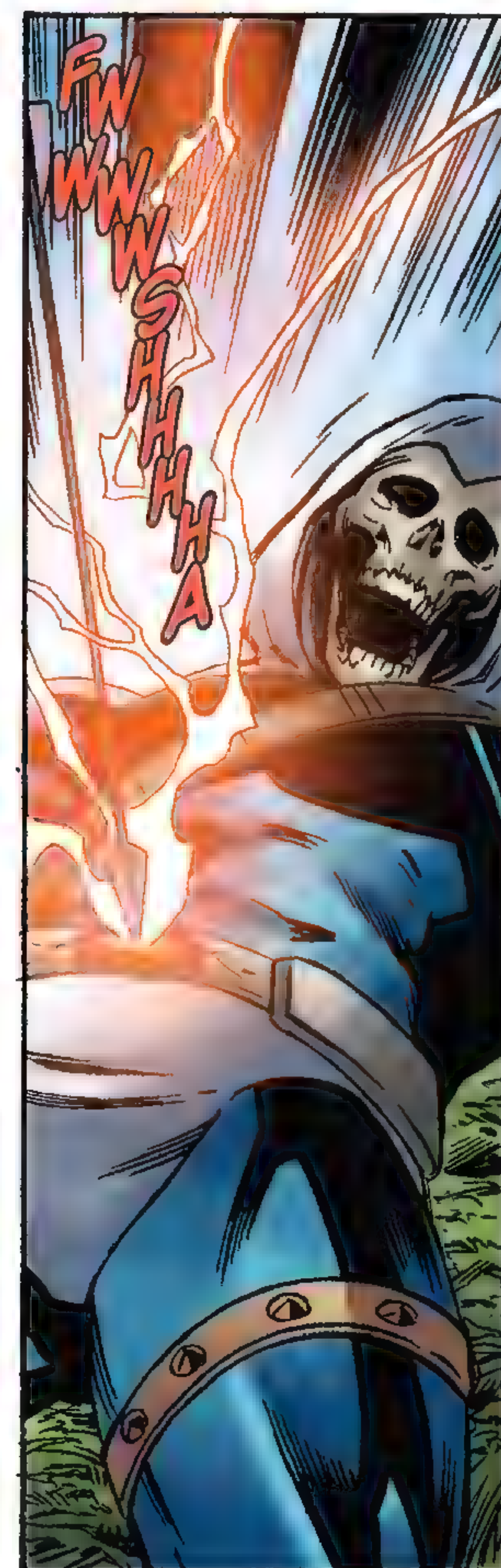
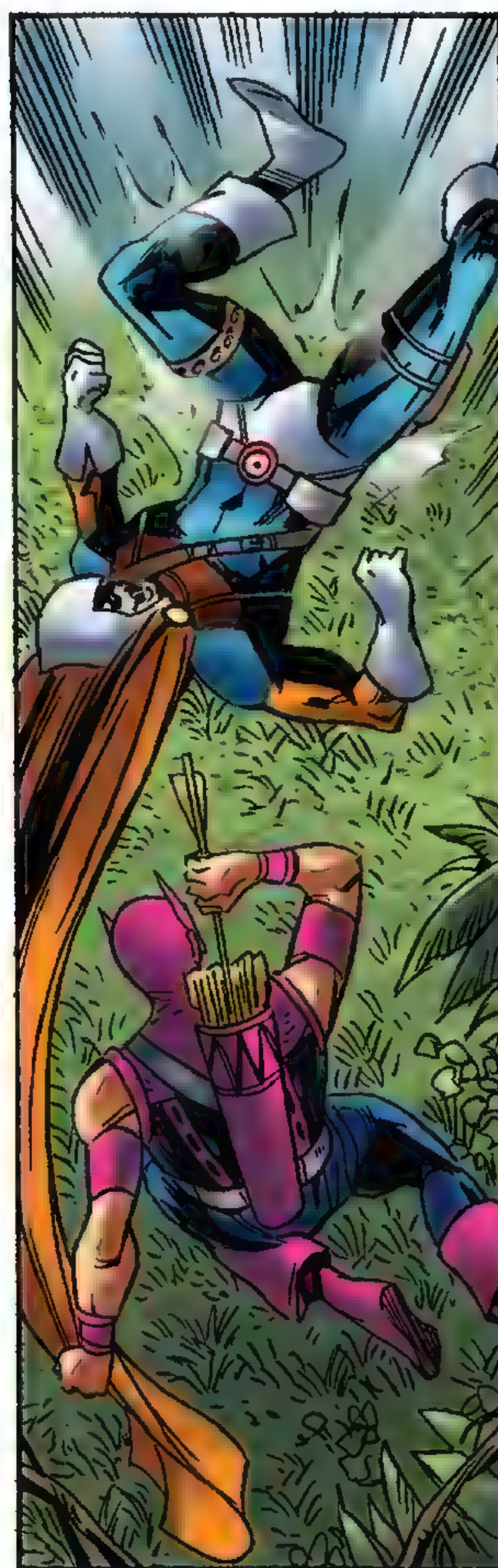
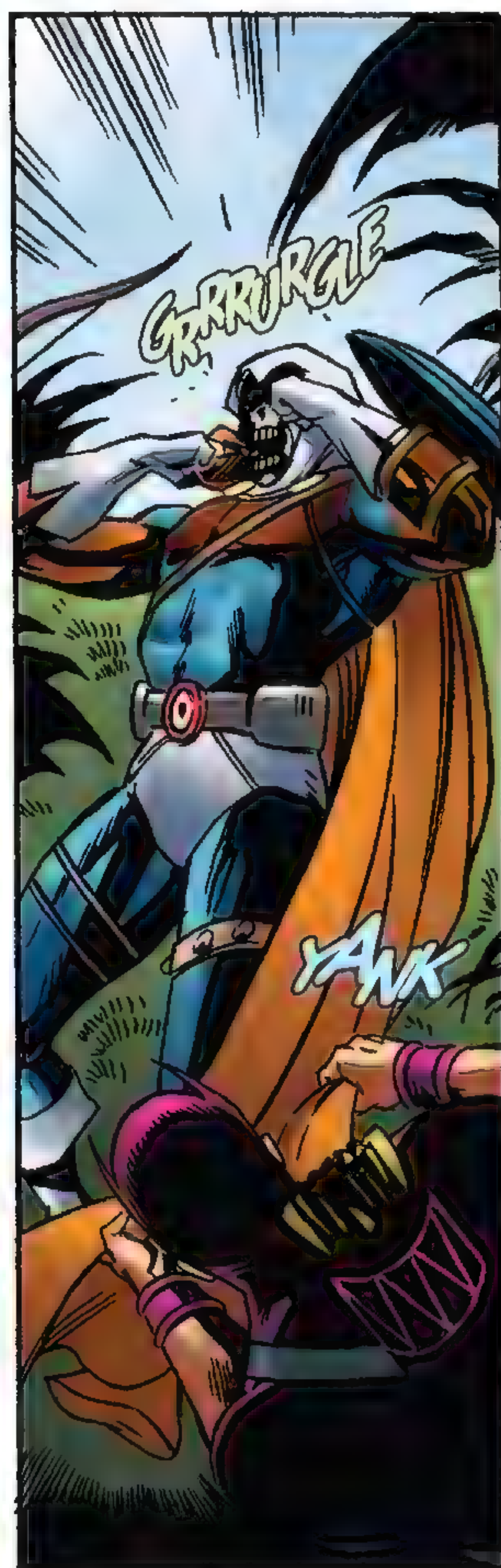
THESE GUYS ALWAYS HAVE TO MONOLOGUE. IT'S LIKE COMPULSIVE OR SOMETHING!



SO IF HE REALLY LEARNS FROM EVERY MINUTE WE'RE FIGHTING, THE TRICK IS TO BRING THIS TO A CLOSE AS QUICKLY AS POSSIBLE.



LING!



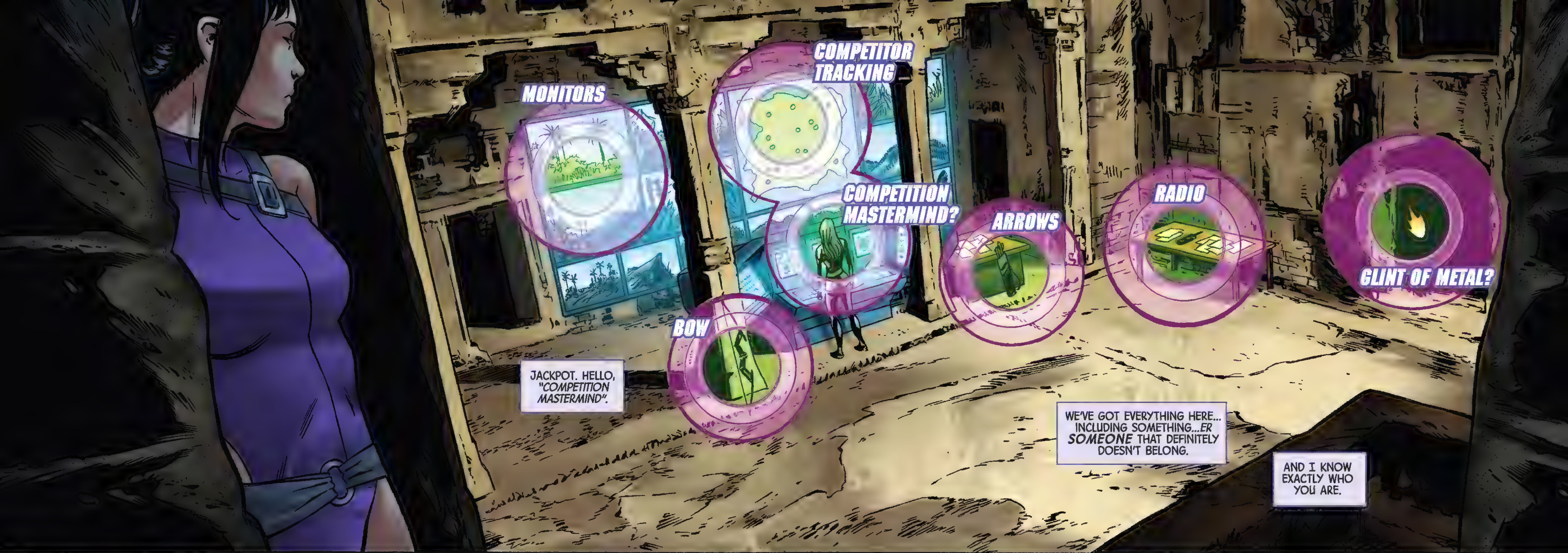
CAPES ARE ALWAYS A MISTAKE.



CURSE YOU, HAWKEYE! WE'LL MEET AGAIN!



I'M SURE WE WILL.



MONITORS

COMPETITOR
TRACKING

COMPETITION
MASTERMIND?

ARROWS

RADIO

GLINT OF METAL?

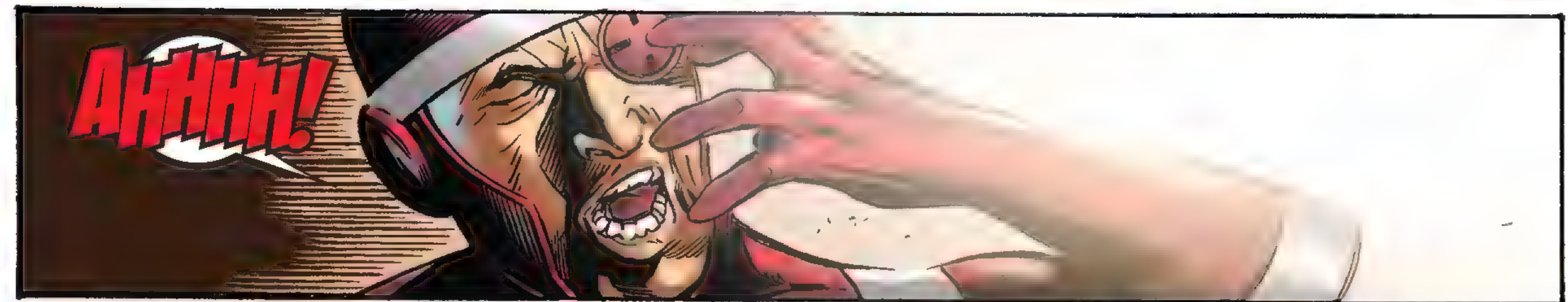
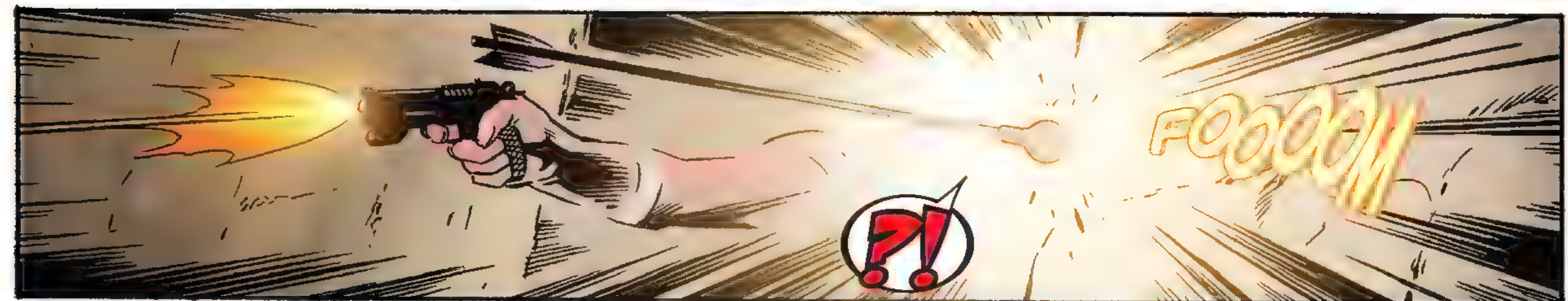
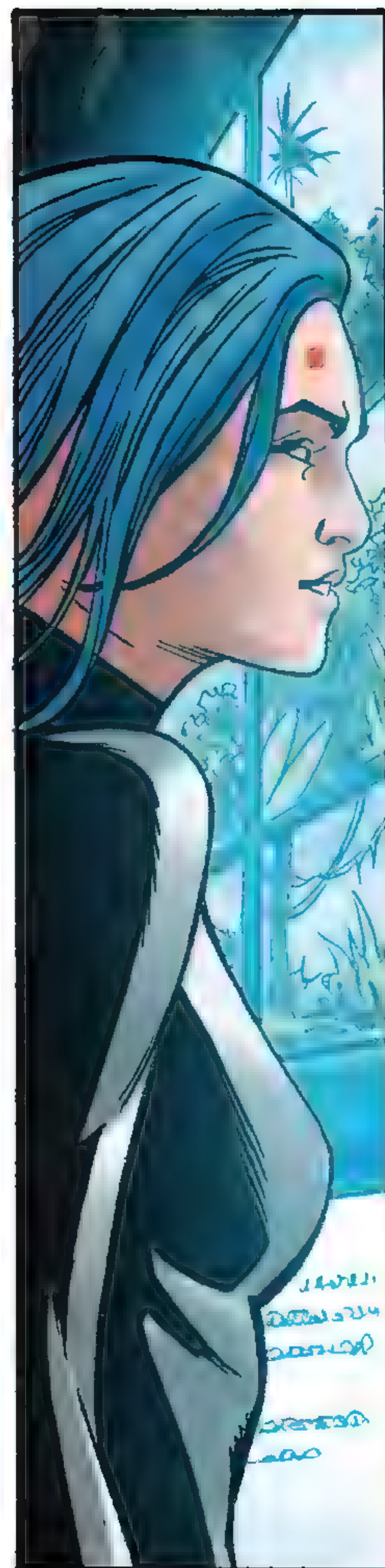
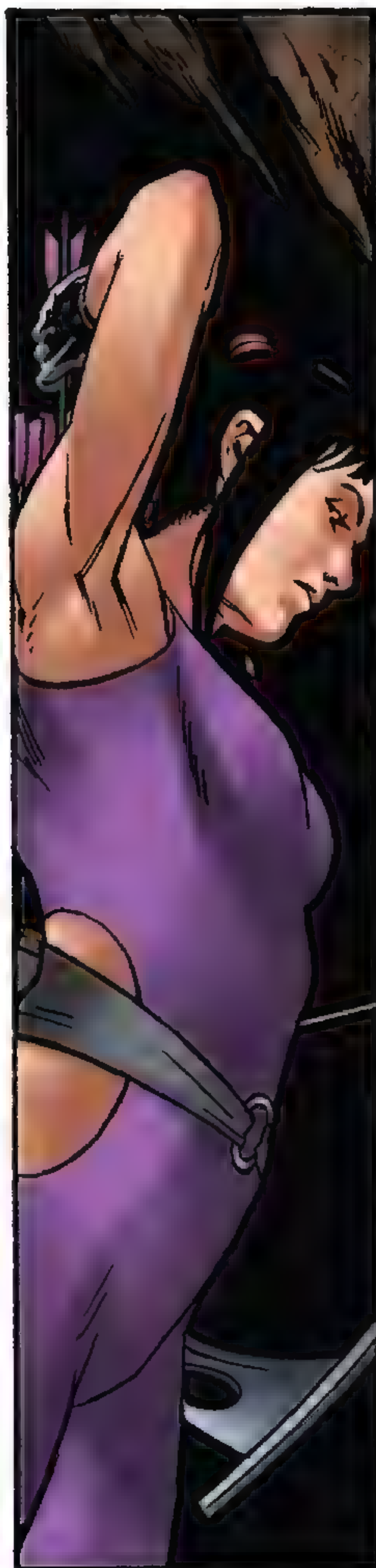
JACKPOT. HELLO,
"COMPETITION
MASTERMIND".

WE'VE GOT EVERYTHING HERE...
INCLUDING SOMETHING...ER
SOMEONE THAT DEFINITELY
DOESN'T BELONG.

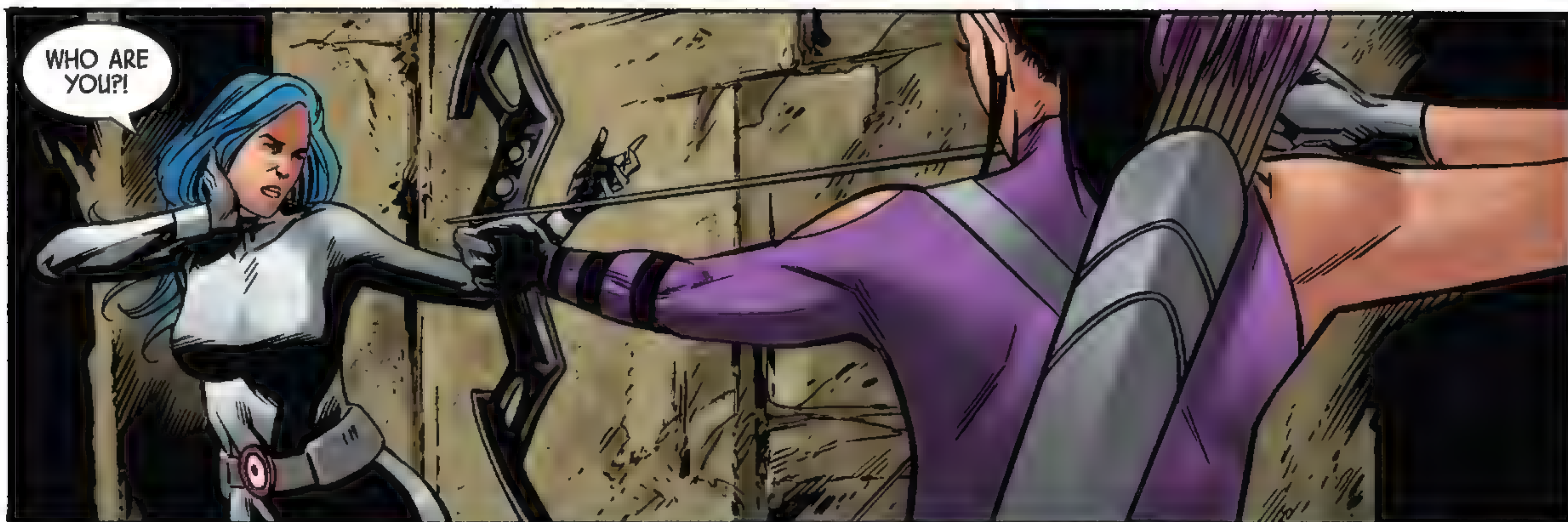
AND I KNOW
EXACTLY WHO
YOU ARE.



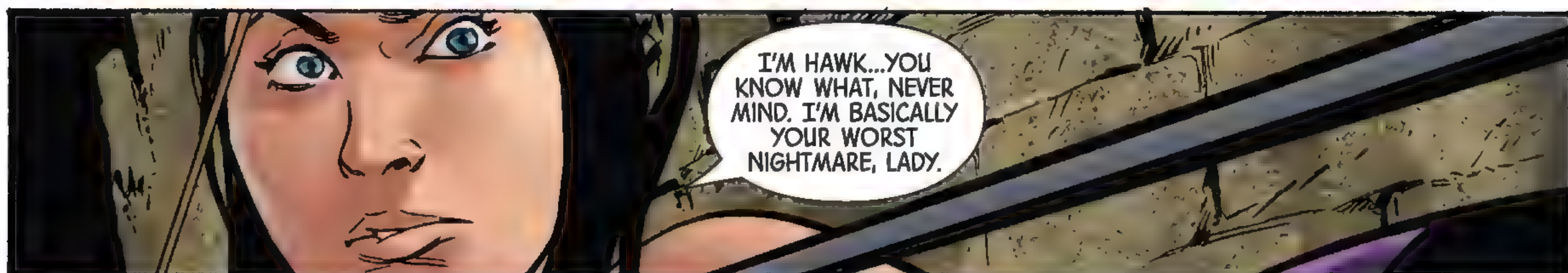
DON'T RUSH IT,
KATE. BE PATIENT.
BREATHE.



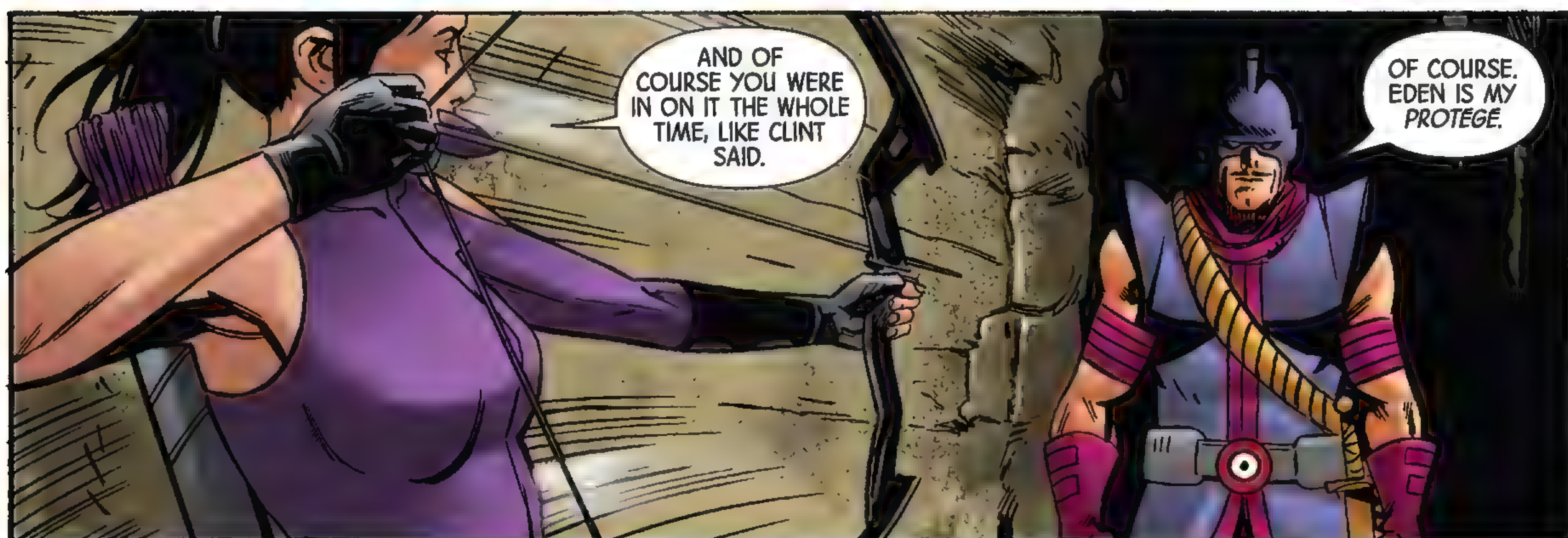




WHO ARE YOU?!

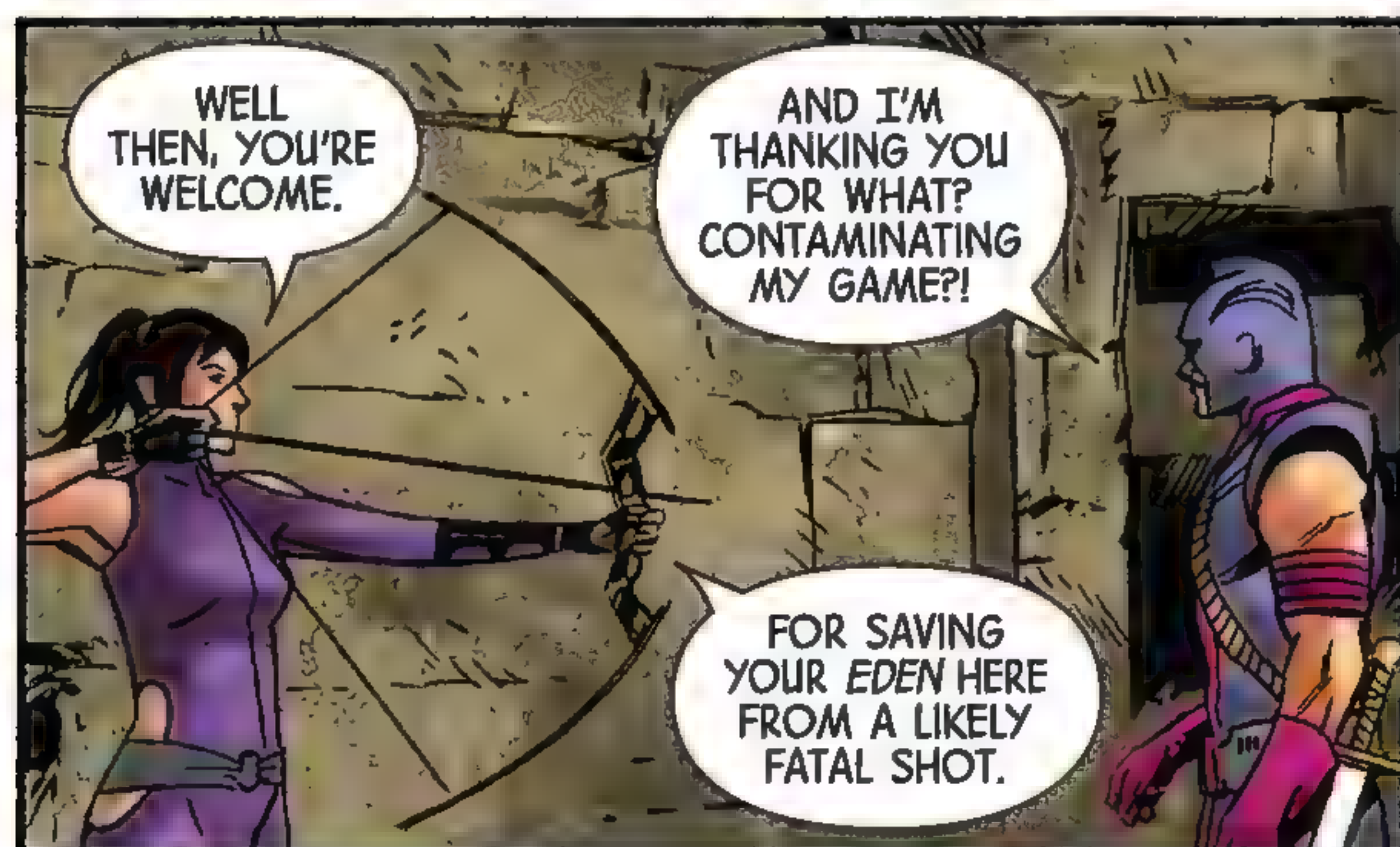


I'M HAWK...YOU KNOW WHAT, NEVER MIND. I'M BASICALLY YOUR WORST NIGHTMARE, LADY.



AND OF COURSE YOU WERE IN ON IT THE WHOLE TIME, LIKE CLINT SAID.

OF COURSE. EDEN IS MY PROTEGE.



WELL THEN, YOU'RE WELCOME.

AND I'M THANKING YOU FOR WHAT? CONTAMINATING MY GAME?!

FOR SAVING YOUR EDEN HERE FROM A LIKELY FATAL SHOT.

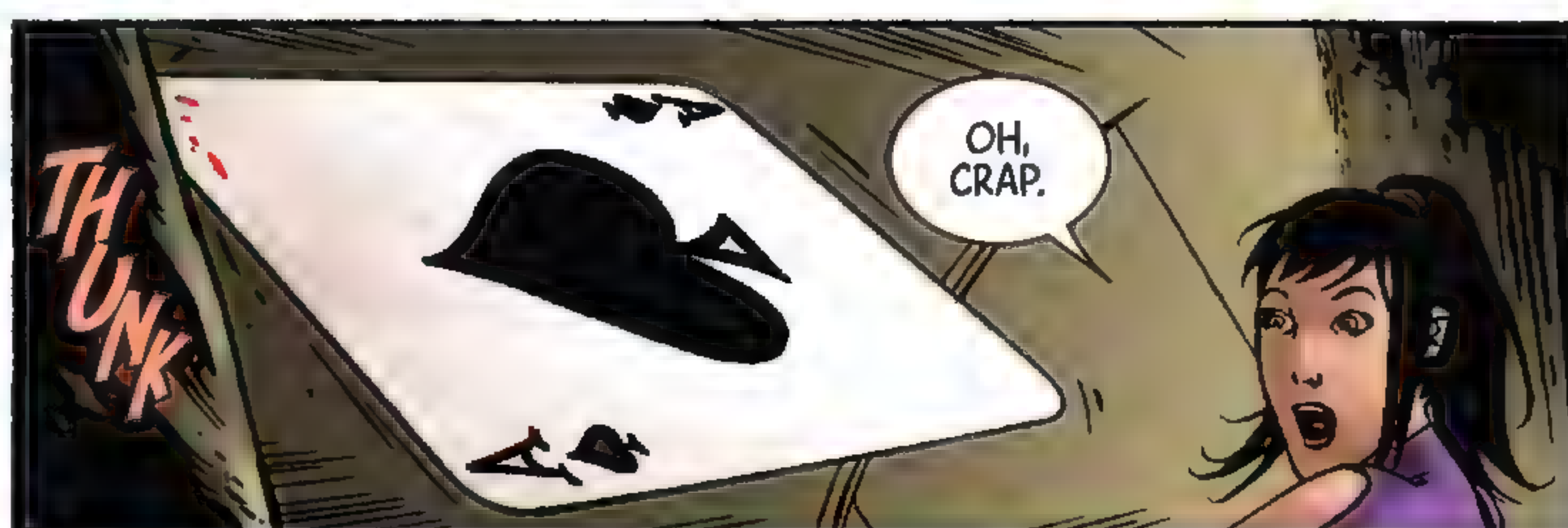


SO WHAT ARE WE WAITING FOR? ARE YOU JUST GOING TO POINT THAT ARROW AT ME ALL DAY?

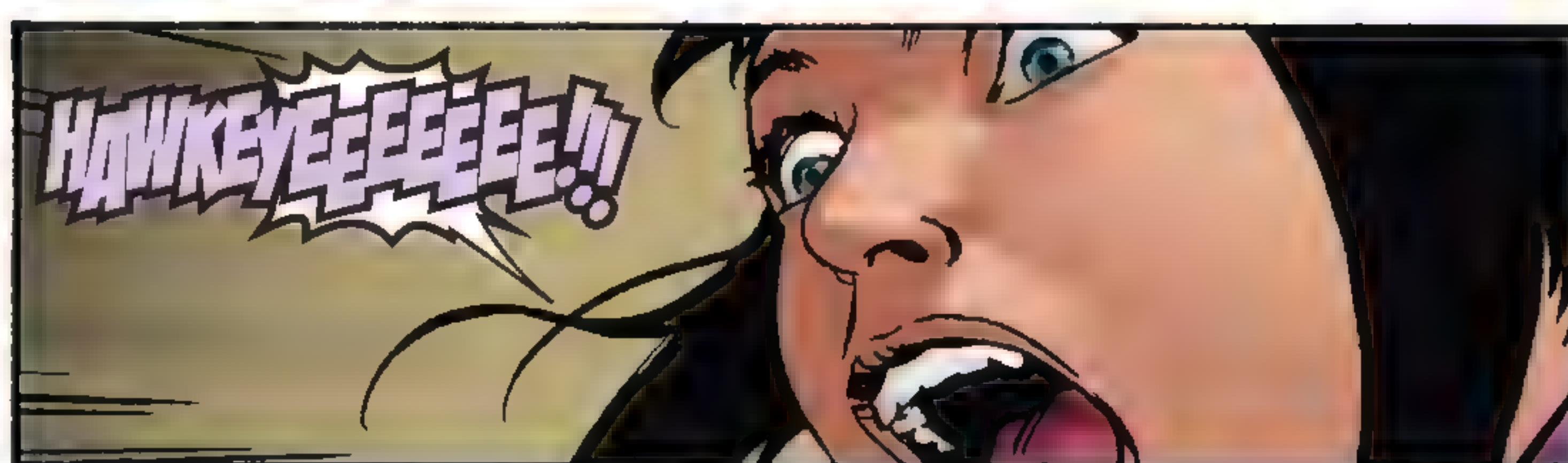
CLINT WILL BE HERE SOON ENOUGH.



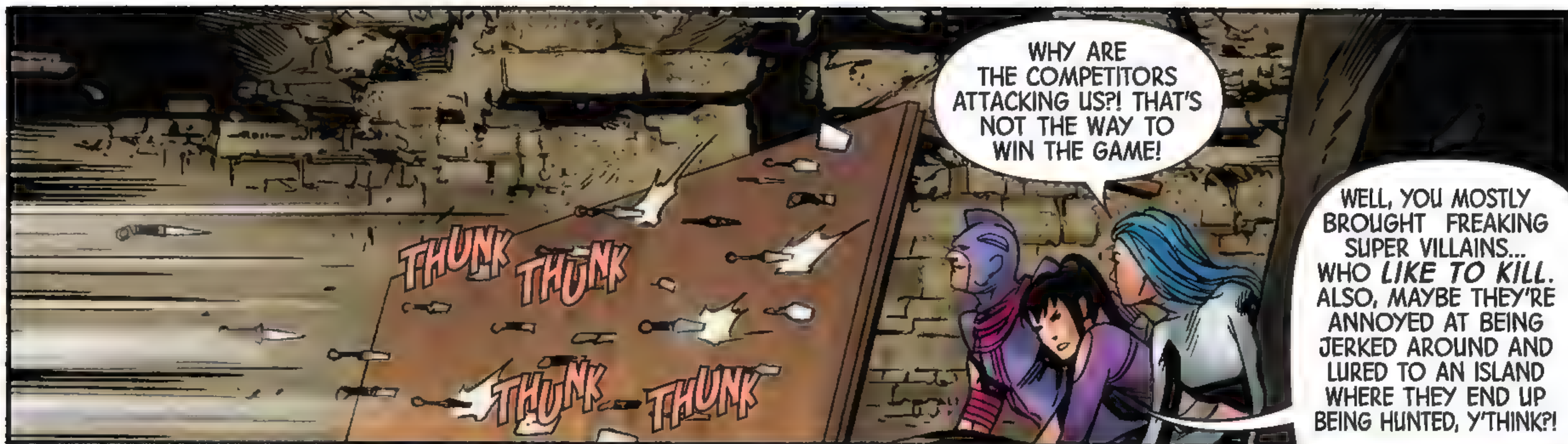
AHH!



OH, CRAP.



HAWKEYEEEEEE!!



WHY ARE THE COMPETITORS ATTACKING US?! THAT'S NOT THE WAY TO WIN THE GAME!

WELL, YOU MOSTLY BROUGHT FREAKING SUPER VILLAINS... WHO LIKE TO KILL. ALSO, MAYBE THEY'RE ANNOYED AT BEING JERKED AROUND AND LURED TO AN ISLAND WHERE THEY END UP BEING HUNTED, Y'THINK?!



YES, YES, THAT EXACTLY. ONLY I MANIPULATE PEOPLE, LADY. I DON'T GET MANIPULATED.

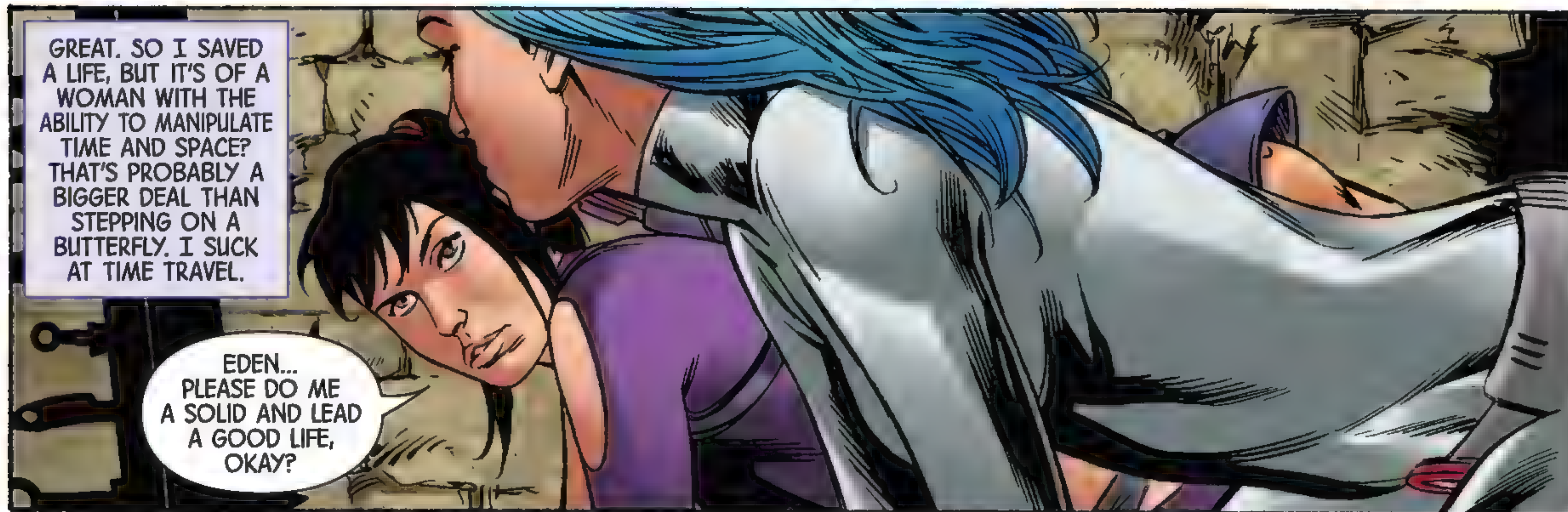
...



HOW DID THESE PEOPLE GET HERE? DO YOU EVEN KNOW WHO BULLSEYE IS?!

HE MUST BE THE BEST. EDEN PULLED ALL THE BEST MARKSMEN TO US, REGARDLESS OF TIME OR SPACE.

AND LOOK WHAT HAPPENS WHEN YOU MESS WITH TIME AND SPACE!!!



GREAT. SO I SAVED A LIFE, BUT IT'S OF A WOMAN WITH THE ABILITY TO MANIPULATE TIME AND SPACE? THAT'S PROBABLY A BIGGER DEAL THAN STEPPING ON A BUTTERFLY. I SUCK AT TIME TRAVEL.

EDEN... PLEASE DO ME A SOLID AND LEAD A GOOD LIFE, OKAY?



WHAT EXACTLY IS THE PLAN, YOUNG LADY?

STOP CALLING ME YOUNG LADY! IT'S... HAWK...ESS. OR WHATEVER.

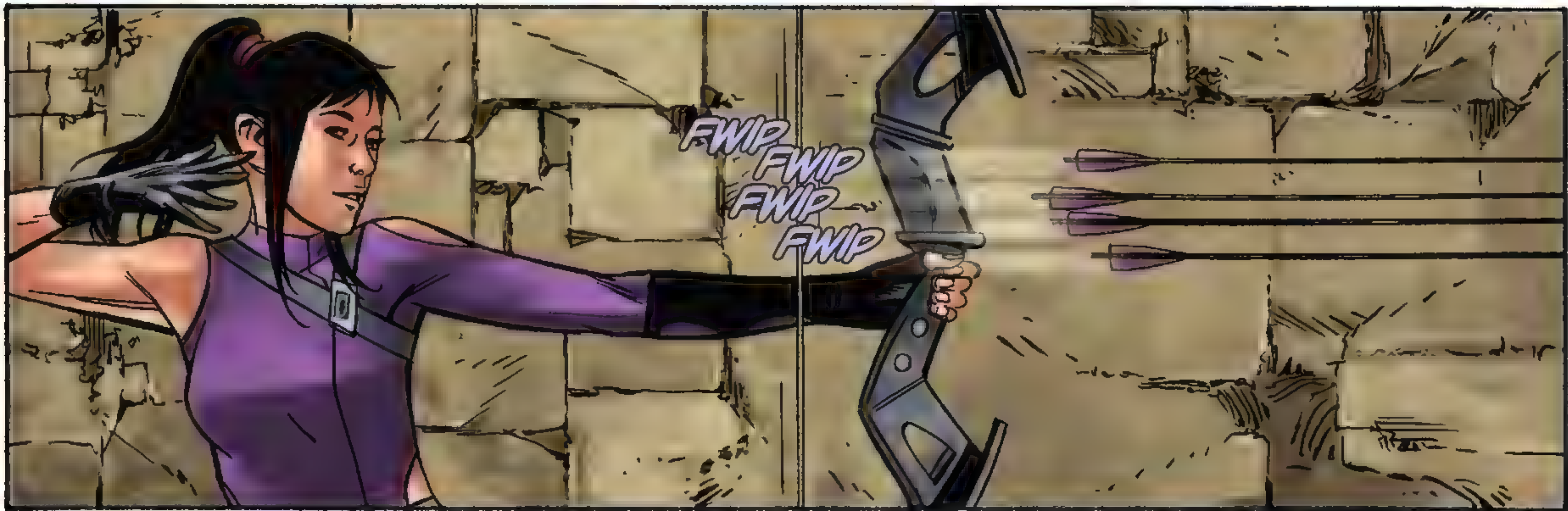
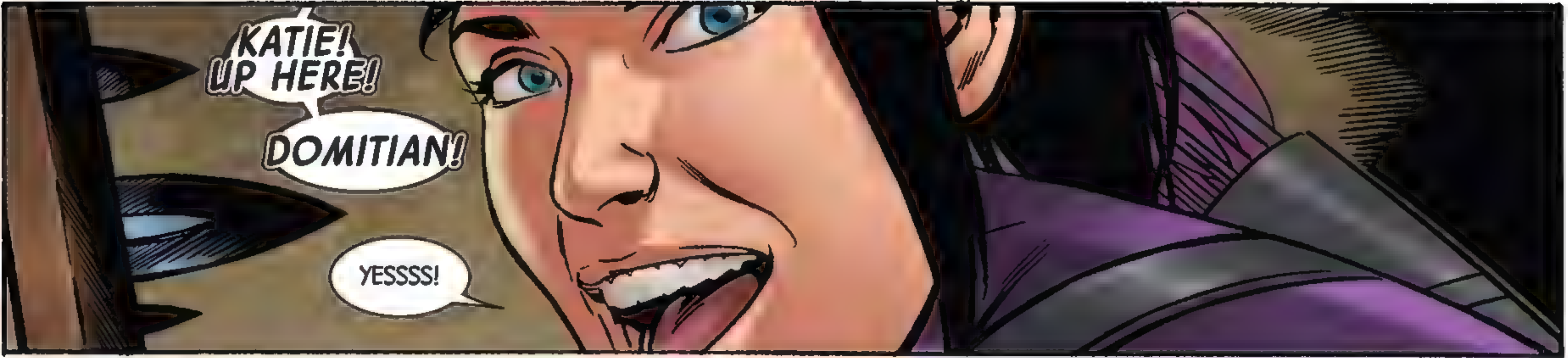
THIS GIRL MAY BE INSANE.



OHMIGOD, I HATE EVERYONE ON THIS ISLAND SO MUCH.



UH, WE MAY HAVE TO COME UP WITH A NEW PLAN.





FROM THE TARGET ON HIS HEAD, I'M GUESSING THIS IS YOUR BULLSEYE GUY? DUMB MASK ASIDE, HE IS NOT MESSING AROUND.



I'M GONNA MAKE YOU EAT MY MASK, CLOWN!

BAM



WATCH OUT FOR HIS TEETH!



TEETH?!

IT'S A LONG STORY!



KATIE!



YUP.

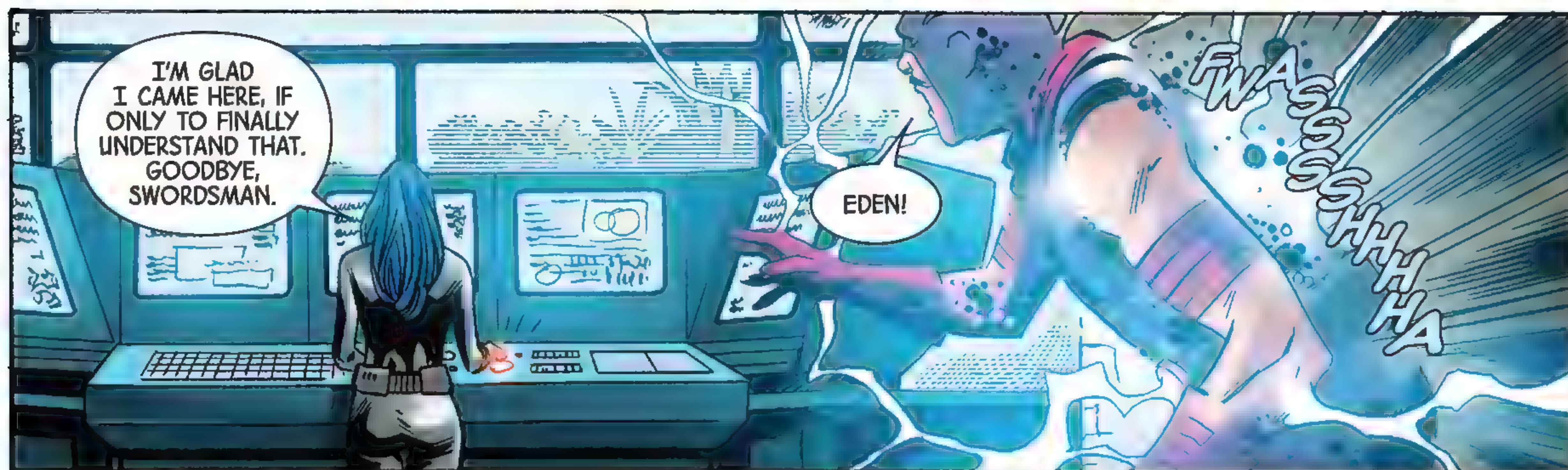
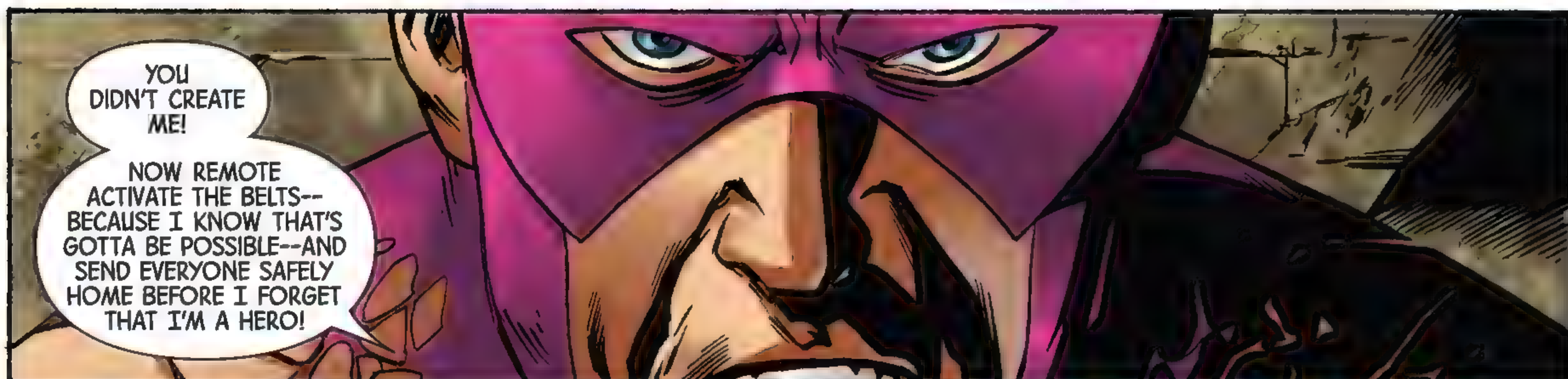
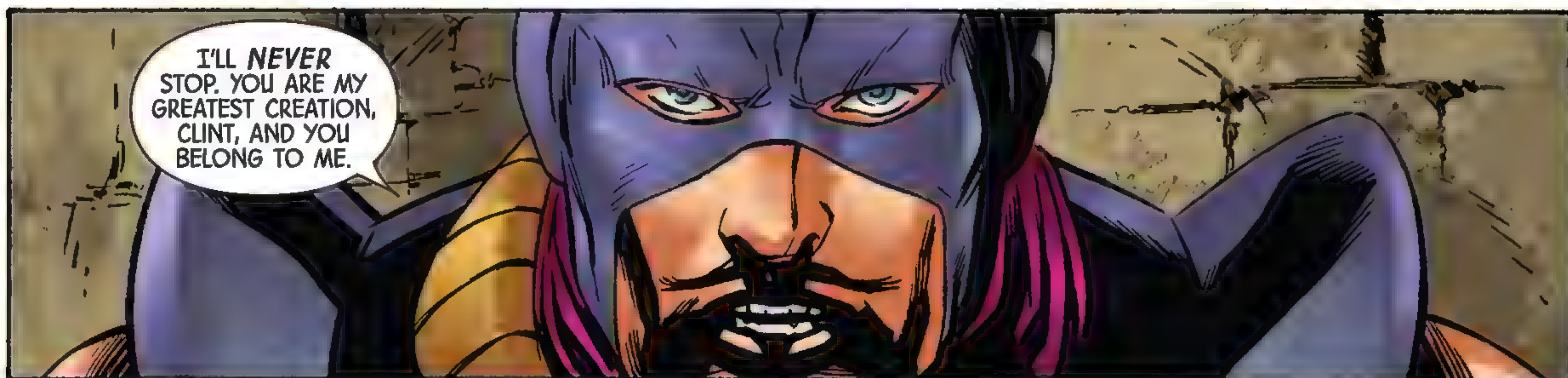
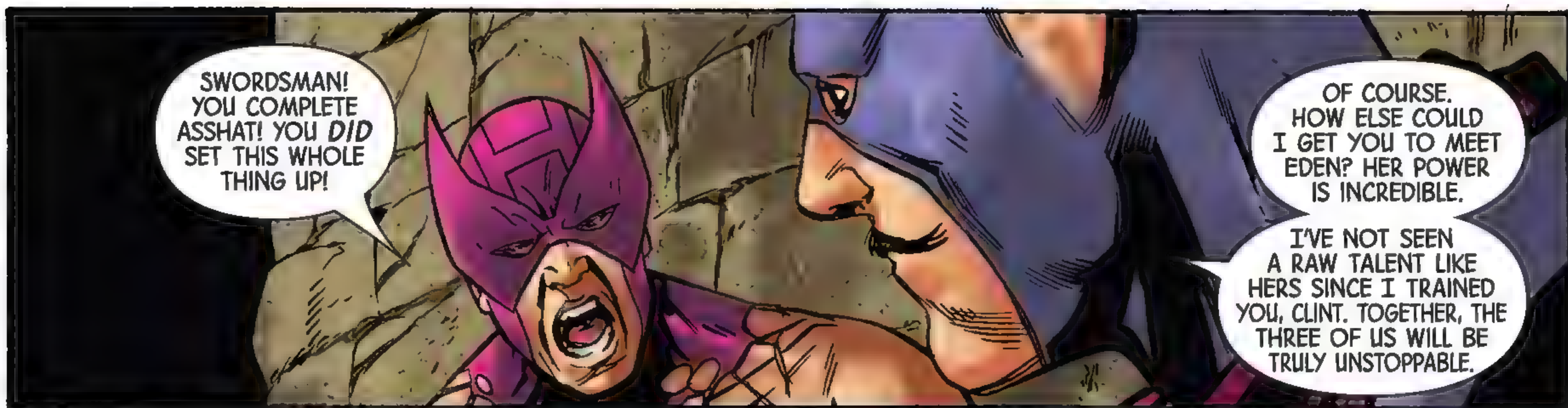


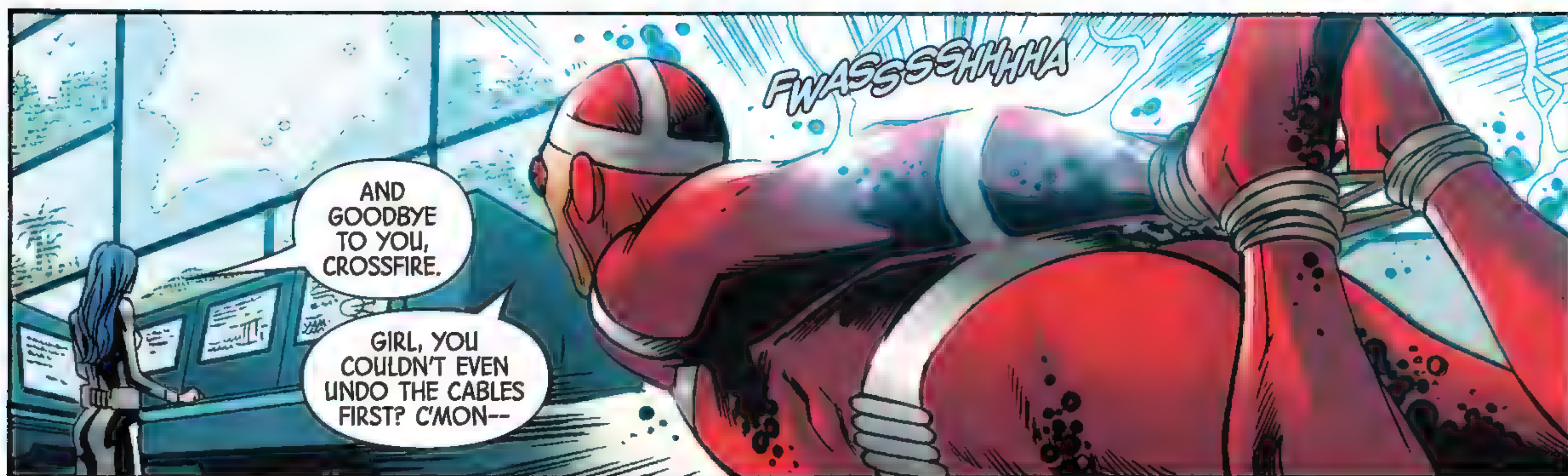
I'LL FIND YOU, GIRL--

YEAH, YEAH. VERY SCARY.



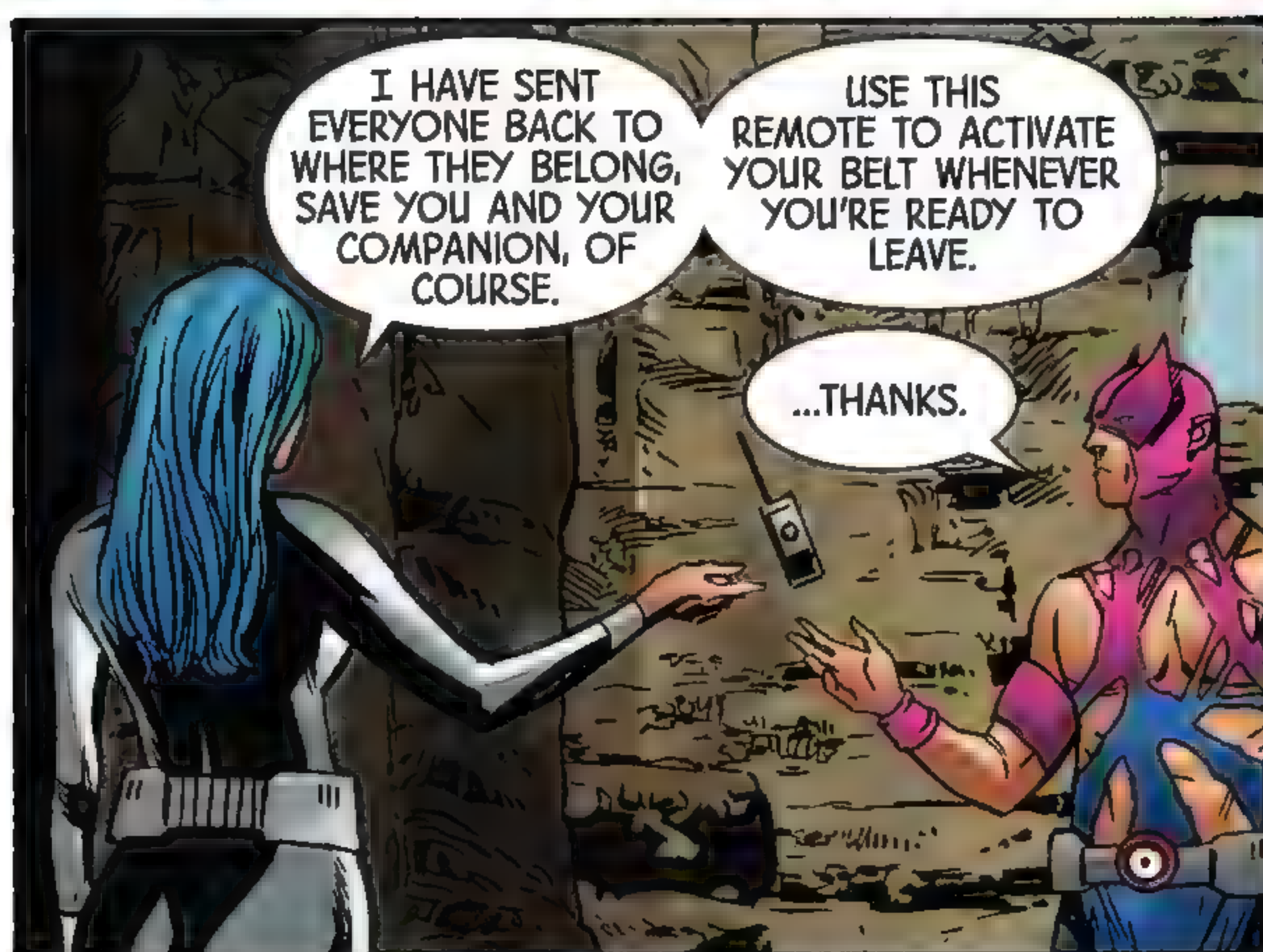
UGH. WHAT ARE YOU GONNA SAY TO HIM?





AND
GOODBYE
TO YOU,
CROSSFIRE.

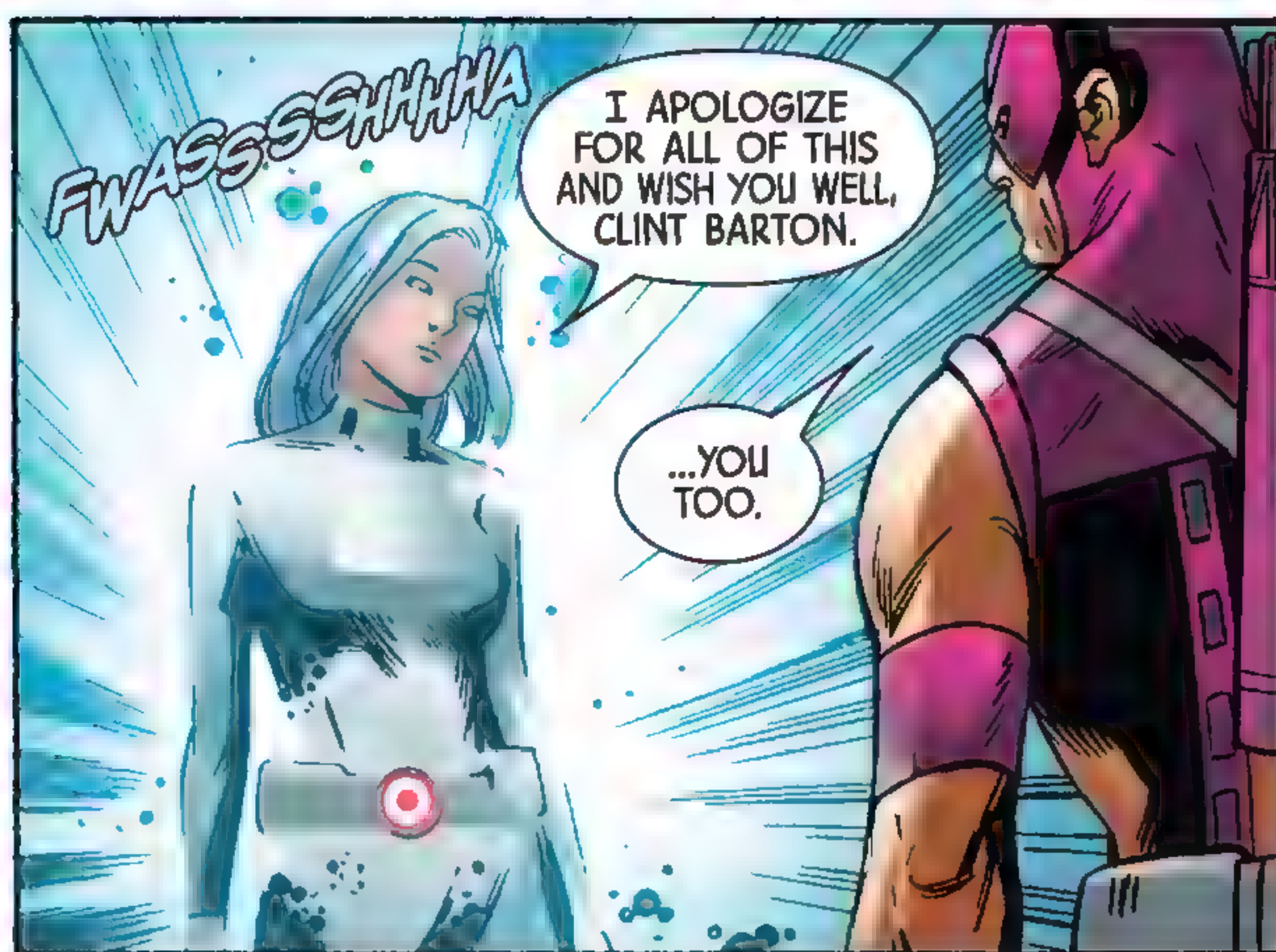
GIRL, YOU
COULDN'T EVEN
UNDO THE CABLES
FIRST? C'MON--



I HAVE SENT
EVERYONE BACK TO
WHERE THEY BELONG,
SAVE YOU AND YOUR
COMPANION, OF
COURSE.

USE THIS
REMOTE TO ACTIVATE
YOUR BELT WHENEVER
YOU'RE READY TO
LEAVE.

...THANKS.



I APOLOGIZE
FOR ALL OF THIS
AND WISH YOU WELL,
CLINT BARTON.

...YOU
TOO.

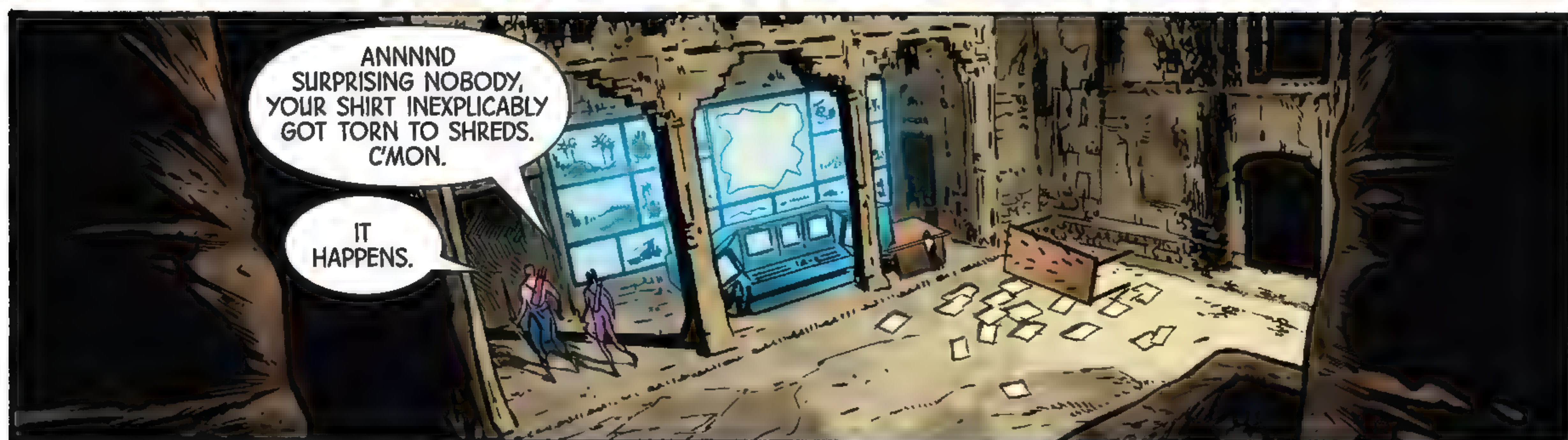


SHE WAS
PRETTY CUTE,
RIGHT?

OHMIGOD.
I CAN'T BELIEVE
YOU.

WHAT? I
WAS DIGGING THE
LOOK. PLUS YOU KNOW
WE'D HAVE A LOT IN
COMMON...MANIPULATED
BY THE SAME
ASSHAT.

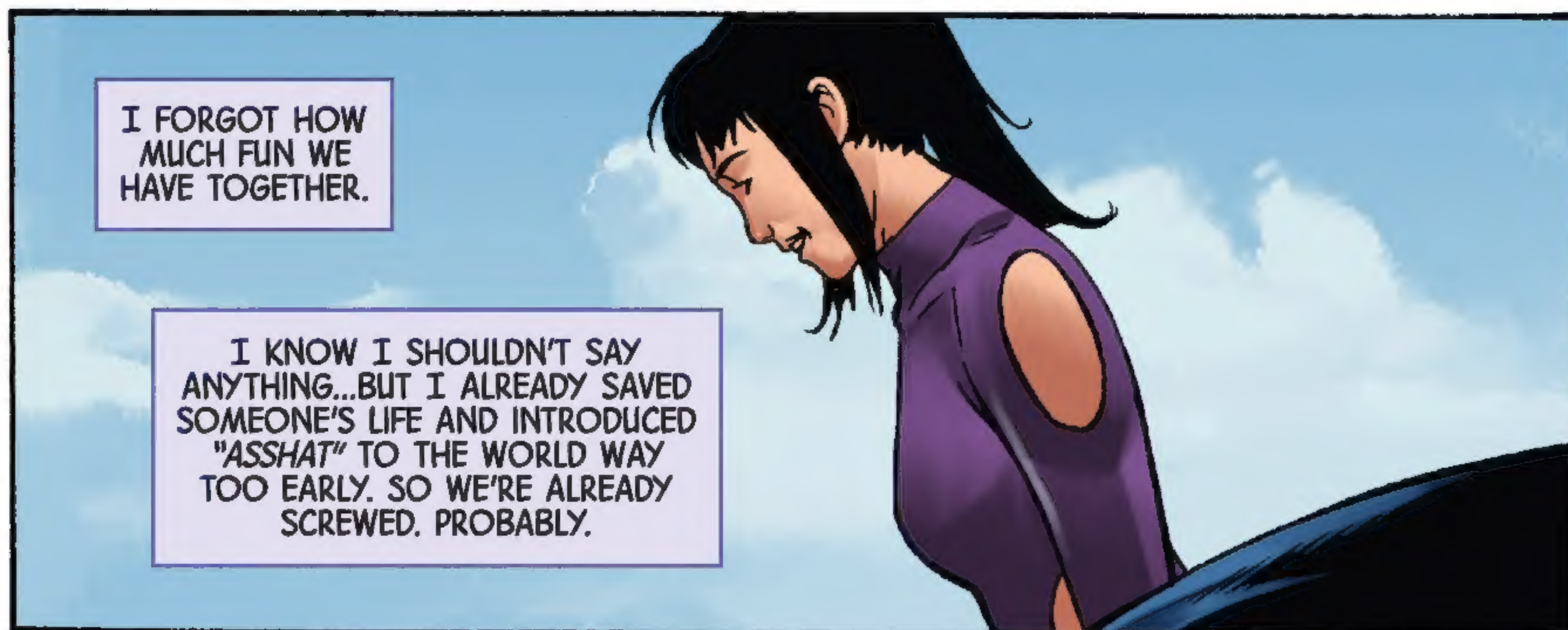
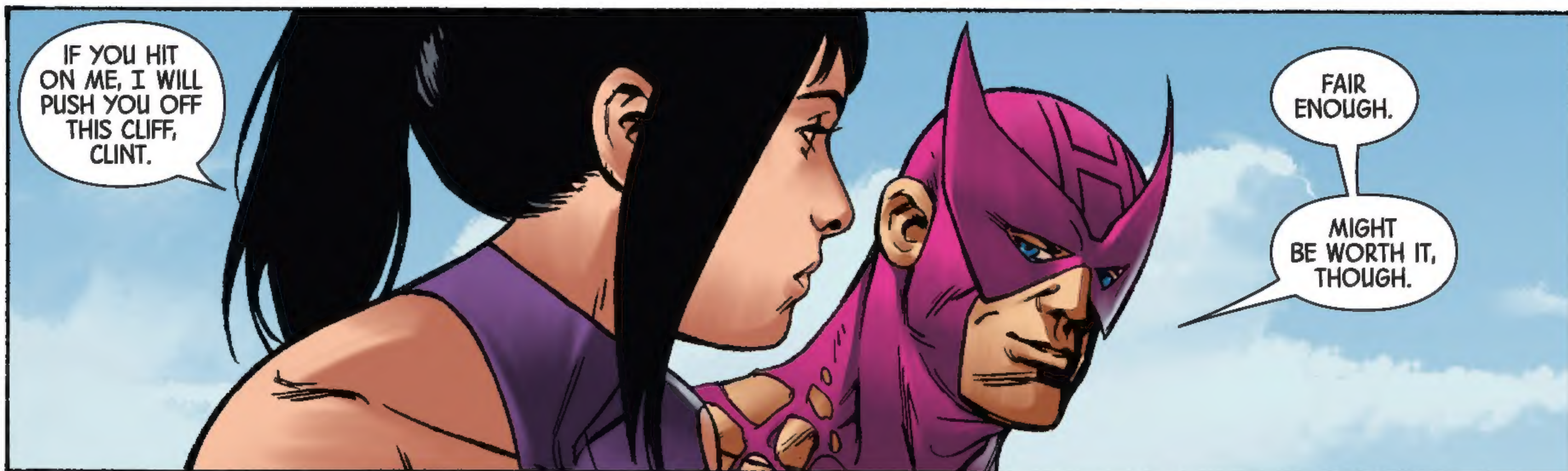
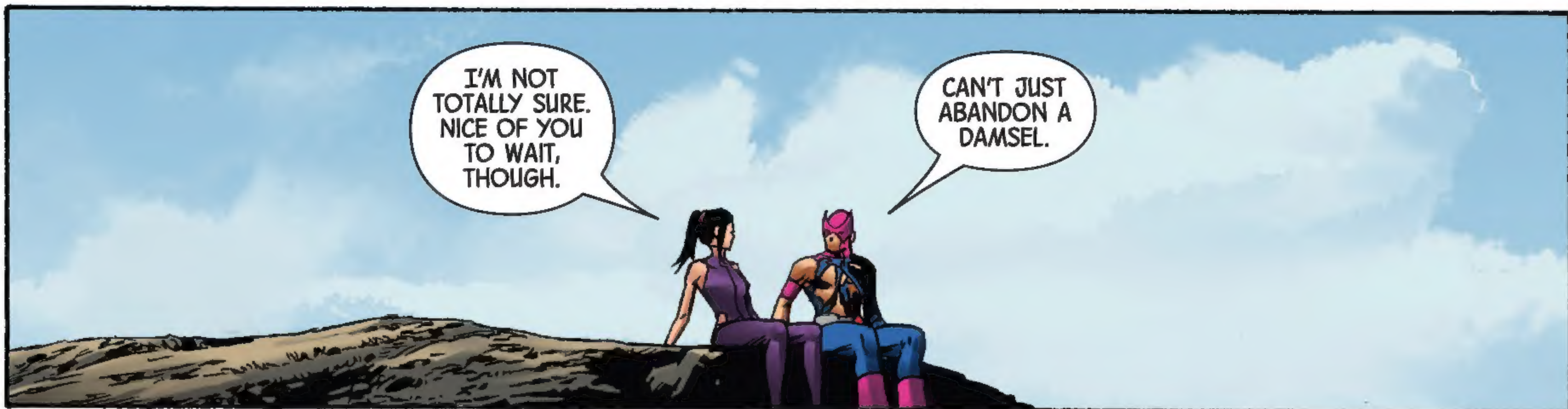
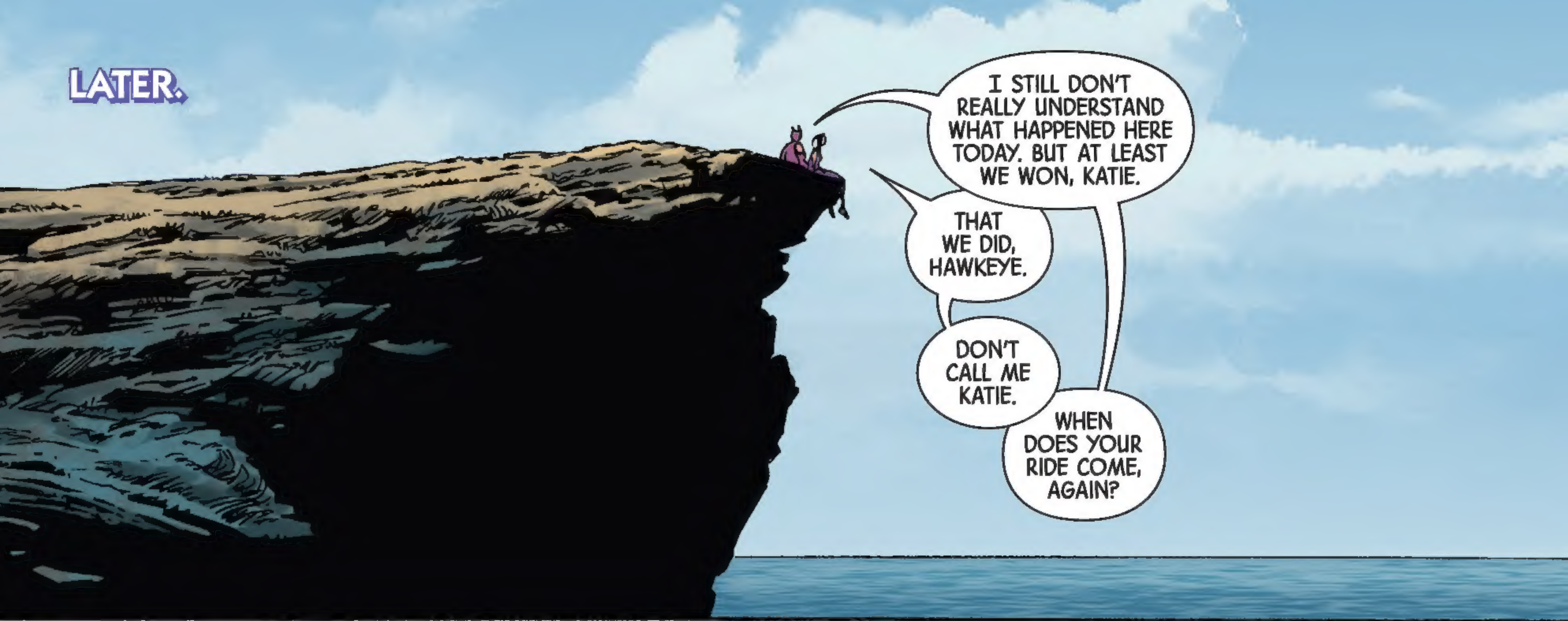
UGH.
STOP.

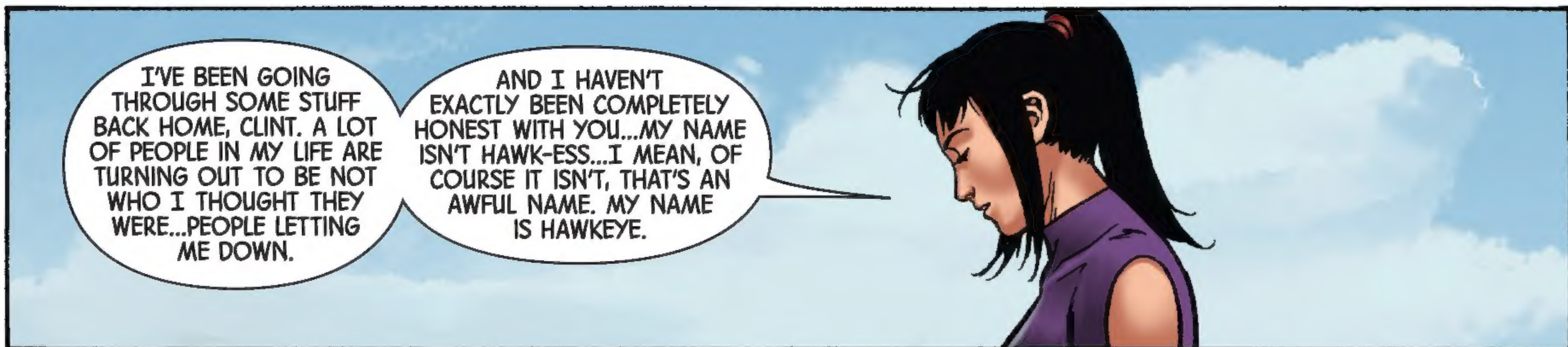


ANNND
SURPRISING NOBODY,
YOUR SHIRT INEXPLICABLY
GOT TORN TO SHREDS.
C'MON.

IT
HAPPENS.

LATER.





I'VE BEEN GOING THROUGH SOME STUFF BACK HOME, CLINT. A LOT OF PEOPLE IN MY LIFE ARE TURNING OUT TO BE NOT WHO I THOUGHT THEY WERE...PEOPLE LETTING ME DOWN.

AND I HAVEN'T EXACTLY BEEN COMPLETELY HONEST WITH YOU...MY NAME ISN'T HAWK-ESS...I MEAN, OF COURSE IT ISN'T, THAT'S AN AWFUL NAME. MY NAME IS HAWKEYE.



DON'T... DON'T SAY ANYTHING, JUST LET ME TALK FOR A MINUTE, OKAY?

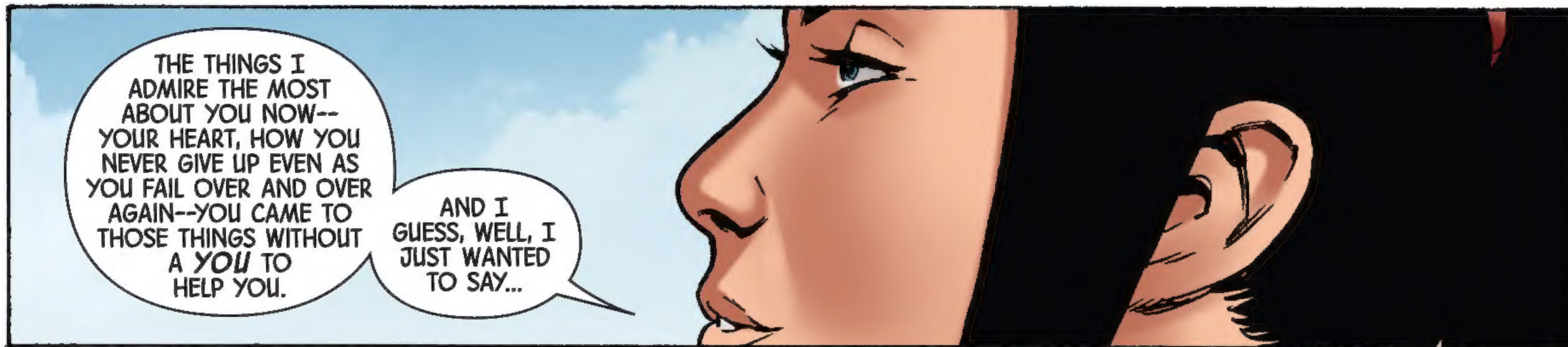
SO YOU'RE NOT DEAD OR ANYTHING WEIRD, YOU'RE JUST MY MENTOR AND SOMETIMES MY COLLEAGUE, AND YOU SHARED YOUR NAME WITH ME...

...AND WELL, I DON'T ALWAYS AGREE WITH WHAT YOU DO, BUT YOU'RE ALWAYS TRYING TO DO RIGHT. AND THAT MEANS A LOT.



SEEING **YOUR** MENTOR, SWORDSMAN, BEING...WELL, A REAL PIECE OF WORK...IT MAKES ME REALIZE HOW LUCKY I AM TO HAVE YOU.

EVEN WHEN YOU MAKE ME WANT TO TEAR MY HAIR OUT, I STILL ALWAYS KNOW YOU'RE GOOD.



THE THINGS I ADMIRE THE MOST ABOUT YOU NOW-- YOUR HEART, HOW YOU NEVER GIVE UP EVEN AS YOU FAIL OVER AND OVER AGAIN--YOU CAME TO THOSE THINGS WITHOUT A **YOU** TO HELP YOU.

AND I GUESS, WELL, I JUST WANTED TO SAY...



...THANK YOU. YOU'RE A GOOD MENTOR, CLINT, A GOOD FRIEND.

→SNORE←



CLINT?!

OH, YOU HAVE **GOT** TO BE KIDDING ME.



HONESTLY? IT'S SORT OF COMFORTING THAT SOME THINGS NEVER CHA--

PLINK

→SNORE←

THE END?

NEXT:

FAMILY REUNION



HAWKEYE #13

DECEMBER

